

Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes

Chapter 13

However, Ashley said with smiling eyes, "I'll move to the guest room!"

Her words had once again let Valentin down.

Ashley hesitated and said, "I feel bad to occupy your room all the time."

Without saying anything, Valentin looked at her intently for a long time and showed a smile. "I didn't know you would feel bad."

Ashley was puzzled and then glared at him. "What do you mean!"

Valentin's tone sounded like she was very thick-skinned.

He raised his left hand. A bone protruded from his wrist, which looked sexy and had a tooth mark on it. "When you bit me as a child, didn't you feel quite good?"

Out of guilt, Ashley stopped glaring at him.

Valentin raised his eyebrows. "Just stay in this master bedroom."

Ashley scratched her head. "But this is your room."

Valentin chuckled casually. "For the sake of our happy time in childhood, I can't treat you badly."

Ashley was speechless, not knowing why he mentioned those things in childhood.

She looked around and said, "There are many of your things in this room. Would you like me to pack them up and send them to your room. for your convenience?"

"No, I'll get it myself when I need it."

"Then you have to come frequently. Isn't it inconvenient?"

"Not at all," Valentin's tone sounded meaningful. He didn't think it was inconvenient as it was a good excuse to go to her room in the future.

Valentin looked down at her with deep eyes. "The final of Show Your Dance is in a week?"

Ashley nodded. "Yes, what's wrong?"

Valentin said, "There is an auction tomorrow night. Do you want to go?"

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Ashley thought about it for a while. As there were still a few days away from the final and she hadn't been to an auction for a long time, she wavered a little and nodded immediately. "Yes."

"Okay, I'll take you there tomorrow." Valentin took the documents, his voice deep and magnetic. "Good night"

Ashley blinked in surprise. "Good night."

Valentin walked out and closed the door behind him.

Ashley stood there for a while and threw herself on the soft bed.

When she first met Valentin after many years of separation, she felt a little strange, but after getting along with each other for a few days, she gradually regained the previous familiarity.

The next night, Ashley and Valentin went to the auction together.

Tom drove in front.

Ashley and Valentin were sitting in the back seat.

In less than half an hour, they arrived at the auction site.

Ashley noticed there were staff at the door. If they wanted to enter the auction venue, they had to show the invitation for check.

Ashley followed Valentin, waiting for him to show the invitation.

However, several managers from the auction came to greet him in person and respectfully led him to the private room on the second floor.

In the private room, the staff prepared drinks and snacks.

Ashley took her seat.

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The private room was in a good location from where they could see the hall on the first floor clearly.

Valentin picked up the coffee pot and poured her a glass of coffee. He tested the temperature against the cup and said warmly, "It's a little hot."

Ashley glanced at him. "I'm not a child."

He smiled, "When you were four years old, you were burned while drinking water and cried so hard. Did you forget it?"

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Ashley didn't know what to say for a while.

Tom was standing aside, lowering his head and snickering.

Ashley's ears blushed, and she glared at Valentin, embarrassed. "Don't talk nonsense. I didn't."

Valentin lowered his eyes and smiled softly, "Alright, I'm talking nonsense. You have never cried when being burned, okay?"

Ashley couldn't think of an excuse and could only deny it bluntly.

After sitting for a while, she got up and went to the bathroom.

Coming out of the bathroom, she took a look at the decoration of the auction venue. It was elegant and fancy, very pleasing to the eye.

There were paintings hanging in the corridor, which were valuable at first sight.

Ashley glanced at them with interest and couldn't help but be confused. There was actually a fake among these paintings.

"Couldn't they tell it is fake?' She wondered.

As it had nothing to do with her, she didn't tell others.

Ashley was looking at the paintings on the wall when someone suddenly called her name from behind.

"Ashley? Is that you?" Jessica came over in surprise and covered her mouth in disbelief.

"Ashley, why are you here?"

Ashley turned back indifferently and saw Jessica.

Jessica looked at Ashley up and down, her eyes full of astonishment. People coming to attend this auction were either rich or powerful who could only enter with an invitation.

The Ramos family spent a lot of effort to get three invitations. Jessica came over with joy and had never expected to meet Ashley here.

"Dad, Jeremy, look. Ashley is here too!" Jessica turned around and said, with fake joy.

Behind Jessica were Jeremy and their father, Evan Ramos.

Evan had a well-maintained figure, but he had a few grey hair and obvious wrinkles at the corners of his eyes.

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Evan was still chatting with Jeremy. When he saw Ashley, his face suddenly darkened, and he walked over. "Ashley, how did you sneak into. this place?" Evan's words sounded very harsh.

Ashley's tone was nonchalant. "Where I am has nothing to do with you."

"You...you bi tch! How dare you talk to me like this!" Evan's chest heaved. in anger, and he raised his hand to slap Ashley.

Ashley became solemn and raised her hand to block him. "Mr. Ramos, you still want to hit me like before, you are wrong."

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As her biological father, Evan had a hot temper and even wanted to beat her without any reason. But when facing Jessica, he spoiled her and gave her everything she wanted.

Evan was stunned for a moment when being blocked, and it irritated him more. "How dare you! You even have the guts to dodge now!"

Ashley used to regard Evan as her father and longed for a trace of fatherly love from him. Even though she was slapped, she wouldn't blame him.

But now, Ashley had woken up to reality.

Such a man was not worthy of being her father.

Evan stared at her, anger boiling in his eyes. "I just went abroad for a few days. As soon as I came back, I heard from Jeremy that you ran away from home and disowned us. Why are you so childish?"

Ashley let out a sarcastic sneer. "Mr. Ramos, since you already know I have severed ties with the Ramos family, you have no right to hit me again."

Evan never expected his low-key daughter to become so sharp-tongued.

Jeremy was adding fuel to the fire. "Dad, you see? Ashley is really selfish. She doesn't care about us at all!"

Jessica pretended to persuade. "Jeremy, don't say that..."

"Enough. Jessica, there is no need to defend her." Evan interrupted Jessica in a gentle voice as if he was afraid of scaring Jessica, while his eyes were full of disgust and sullenness when he turned to look at Ashley.

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"Ashley, you'd better get out of here! Once you're discovered, it will be a disgrace to our family!"

Ashley looked at him with a stern face "Mr. Ramos, it would be easier for you to get out of my sight!"

"You...you bi tch!" Evan was so angry that he wanted to slap Ashley again, but Tom walked over from not far away.

Tom was Valentin's special assistant, so Evan naturally recognized Tom.

The Ramos family tried hard to get close to the Kingsley family but had never had a chance. Seeing Tom, Evan immediately softened his expression and put on a flattering smile. "Mr. Shaw, what a coincidence. How have you been?"

However, facing Evan's flattery, Tom didn't even look at him.

Evan's flattering smile froze on his face, and he looked very embarrassed. "Mr. Shaw, last time we..."

Before Evan finished speaking, he was shocked by the scene in front of him.

Tom completely ignored him and walked up to Ashley, bending down slightly with a respectful attitude. "Ms. Ramos, I'm coming to take you back to the private room."

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