

## Desperation 150

### Chapter 150

Lester frowned as he read the first line of information: [Ashley Ramos is married. Her husband is Valentin Kingsley.]

He was stunned.

Lester thought, 'Ashley married Valentin?'

Valentin was well-known, and Lester naturally knew him. After all, the Kingsley family had power worldwide, and the Pliskin

family had come into contact with the Kingsley family.

Even if Ashley's husband was such a powerful man like Valentin, Lester still thought Valentin didn't deserve her.

Lester thought his excellent sister had been deceived by a bastard.

He alleviated his strange mood and continued to read.

Lester frowned again when he saw the second piece of information: [Ashley has a close relationship with the Racing Legend

"Ava". There is evidence that Ashley may be "Ava", but it has not been identified yet.]

Lester was interested in racing, so he knew Ava.

Ava had won the championships in the world's top racing competitions three times, achieving the three successive

championships. His results had broken the best record in the past, and racing enthusiasts affectionately call him the Racing

Legend.

Although Ava had his face covered every time he participated in racing competitions and was very mysterious, it could be seen

that he was a male.

Lester thought, "Could Ashley be Ava?"

He stared at the document thoughtfully and remained silent for a few seconds before continuing to read the information below.

This item was Ashley's specific date of birth.

The birth year was the same as that of Lester's lost sister, but the specific date of birth was different.

Lester didn't think about it too much. Ashley grew up in an orphanage. Maybe she misremembered her birthday.

He continued to read.

This information was: [Before Ashley was taken back to Ramos Villa,

Evan had taken a paternity test three times. The three results showed that Evan was her biological father.]

Lester narrowed his eyes and read this item carefully again.

Ashley had taken the paternity test with the Ramos family three times. Each identification result showed that Ashley had a blood

relation with the Ramos family and was Evan's biological daughter...

Lester furrowed his eyebrows tightly.

He thought, 'Did I get the wrong person again this time? Isn't Ashley my sister, who has been lost since childhood?'

Lester stared at the information in his hand with a cold expression and said nothing.

The butler on the side asked tentatively, "Mr. Pliskin, it..."

He sighed. The three paternity test results showed that Ashley was Evan's biological daughter.

It seemed she was not the daughter the Pliskin family had been looking

for.

Lester came with full hopes this time and would return with disappointment.

Lester remained silent. The spacious room was quiet.

He couldn't help but recall the scene when he met Ashley.

Ashley's facial features were very similar to his mother's...

When he saw Ashley, he felt inexplicably warm in his heart...

Lester closed his eyes and suddenly clenched the document in his hand. When he opened his eyes again, there was a trace of

firmness in them.

He didn't want to give up so arbitrarily

He would find a way to do the paternity test for Ashley.

If the results showed that Ashley had no blood relation with the Pliskin family by then, he would give up...

Ashley returned to Kingsley Villa in the evening, but Valentin hadn't returned from the company yet.

She was alone, feeling bored. Joseph suddenly came.

“Good evening, Ashley!” Joseph greeted. Then, he ran to the study on the second floor and explained as he went upstairs, “I’m here to get something. I’ve told Valentin.”

Ashley nodded and let him go upstairs to get it.

When Joseph came down, he held a small dark blue box in one hand and answered the phone with the other, saying, “Do

something. Get that

silver Agera FE supercar for me, please!”

Ashley heard what he said and raised an eyebrow in surprise. She thought, ‘Doesn’t he like pink sports cars?’

Joseph spoke a few more words to the person on the other end of the call and then hung up.

He saw Ashley sitting on the sofa and rolled his eyes, preparing to act as a love counselor.

“Ashley, it’s close to the time of getting off work. Why don’t you call Valentin and ask when he will be back?”

Ashley blinked and said, “What’s there to ask? He will come back after getting off work.”

Joseph was speechless.

Ashley was not at all romantic.

Joseph got a blow before after giving just one piece of advice. He did not know what to say next. Anyway, Ashley wouldn’t

understand his meaning.

Ashley waved to him. “Come here.”

“What’s up?” Joseph said and unconsciously walked over. Ashley smiled brightly and said, “Don’t you like pink sports cars? I

heard what you said. on the phone just now. Why do you want that silver Agera FE supercar?”

Upon hearing this, Joseph happily sat next to Ashley. “Ashley, you know Agera FE? It’s a famous model of a racing car!”

Ashley nodded. “Yeah. What’s wrong?”

Joseph seemed to have met a confidant. "It's true that I like pink sports cars, but I also like the silver Agera FE. Ashley, do you

know Ava, the Racing Legend?"

Ashley blinked and coughed slightly. "Hum."

Joseph looked admiring. "The silver Agera FE used to be unpopular, and not many people liked it. It was discontinued three

years ago, but the car became popular immediately since Ava drove it once. No matter how rich a person is, it is difficult to buy. I

also wanted to buy it but never found one, so I asked a friend to see if he could get one from a car collector for me."

Ashley didn't speak.

The excitement on Joseph's face gradually faded away as he spoke. He lowered his head, looking in low spirits. "Unfortunately,

although Ava is the Racing Legend, I heard that he died in a car accident."

Ashley was stunned. "Ava is dead?"

She thought, 'Who said I died in a car accident?!'

Joseph's eyes were full of regret. "Since Ava announced his retirement two years ago, he has not participated in a racing

competition in public. Some people said that they saw Ava get into a car accident and die in a pool of blood."

He sighed, "A legendary racing driver died in a car accident. Oh, what a pity!"

Ashley tried to subdue her anger.

She cursed in her heart, 'Which bastard spread those rumors about me?'

Joseph sighed heavily, "Those race car drivers who idolize Ava even organized an online memorial ceremony for him on the

forum. Will Aval know they're missing him?"

Ashley was speechless.

She wondered, 'Memorial ceremony? They are missing me?'

Ashley looked calm, but anger was boiling up inside her.