

Desperation 20

Chapter 20

The surrounding people kept whispering. Some of them even blatantly looked at the place where the Ramos family was

“Oh, s hit. The Ramos family wanted to buy this necklace for Jessica. They bit the bullet and only dared to bid 14 million dollars,

but the man. on the second floor directly bid 20 million dollars and auctioned the necklace for Ashley.”

“In comparison, the Ramos family is overrated!”

“D amn it. I just said that Ashley is no match for the fake darling of the Ramos family in fate. Unexpectedly, a mysterious big shot

splurged 20 million dollars on that necklace for Ashley. It’s incredible...”

“If someone can spend 20 million dollars on me, I will laugh my head. off!” A woman stared in the direction of the private room on

the second floor, and her face was full of longing. She envied Ashley.

Jealousy surged up in Jessica’s heart upon hearing these words.

Jessica thought, ‘Ashley... Ashley... That bi tch! Her family doesn’t love her. How can she upstage me?!

“Ashley has beaten me in every way since the dance competition.

‘And someone even spent 20 million dollars to buy a necklace for Ashley! Who is that person?’”

Jessica clenched her hands into fists with her nails digging into her flesh. Her face was unprecedentedly gloomy

The expressions of Jeremy and Evan were not much better either.

Frankie’s expression didn’t change much, but he frowned and looked displeased.

Frankie thought, ‘Real darling or fake darling? The crowd’s discussions are a humiliation to the Ramos family Could it be that...

my family really owes Ashley?’”

In the private room on the second floor, Noah carefully put the gift box on the table and opened the lid.

“Mr. Kingsley, Ms.

Ramos, this is the necklace ‘Bluelove.’”

Ashley looked at the necklace in the gift box. She still couldn’t come to her senses.

She thought, Valentin spent so much money and gave me this necklace! Am I dreaming?’”

Noah took out the contract for appointing Ashley as a senior appraiser and asked her to sign it.

After signing, Noah left proactively and waved to Tom beside him.

Tom also left the private room.

Only Ashley and Valentin were left there.

Ashley couldn't wait to ask him with a puzzled look, "Are you serious? Why did you suddenly give me a gift?"

Valentin didn't answer but ask, "Don't you like it?"

Ashley was even more shocked. She did like Violet's designs, but...

"As I like it, and you simply bought and gave it to me?!"

Valentin said lightly, "Can't I?"

"Of course, you can... But I just think... It was very strange.

The relationship between Valentin and Ashley was not good when they were children, and they were like enemies. Now that they

had received a marriage license, their relationship was less tense. But giving her a necklace worth 20 million dollars was too

sudden.

Ashley's long and curled eyelashes trembled. She didn't know what to say for a while.

Valentin looked at her and smiled lazily. "Just treat it as...a wedding gift I bought for you."

Ashley liked the name of this necklace

Ashley was surprised. She thought, 'A wedding gift? Should the husband give a wedding gift to his wife?'

She just got married and had little experience.

She had never cared about such things before.

Ashley glanced at the luxurious and beautiful sapphire necklace, pressed her lips, and asked, "Do I need to give you a gift in

return?"

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She thought Valentin would decline humbly, but the next second, she heard his smiling voice.

"Of course."

Ashley paused for a moment.

She wondered, 'Well. That is a bit difficult to give him a wedding gift. What should I prepare?'

Valentin raised his hand and took out the necklace from the gift box. He stood up and walked to Ashley, looking at her. "Shall I

put it on for you?"

Ashley was thinking about what gift to give him. She nodded absently.

Valentin walked up behind her and put the Bluelove on her neck.

Ashley had a slender neck, and her skin was tender. This luxurious and bright necklace didn't outshine her but became an

accessory for her.

-Valentin's fingers gently brushed against the smooth skin when he buckled the necklace.

That touch made Ashley come to her senses.

The place where Valentin's fingers brushed seemed to be injected with a weak electric current, making her feel a bit of

numbness. She couldn't help trembling slightly.

This strange feeling made Ashley tense her back.

She wouldn't notice the touch on the back of her neck at ordinary times.

obvious and magnified infinitely. But at this moment, it wa

Ashley couldn't help but swallow, feeling a little nervous. She asked, "Have you buckled it?"

"Yeah." Valentin held her shoulders and asked her to stand up. "Go and look in the mirror."

There was a mirror on the left side of this private room.

Ashley walked over and looked at herself in the mirror.

But her gaze was not on the necklace but the man behind her.

Valentin stood right behind her, holding her slender shoulders with his hands in an intimate posture as if he were holding her in

his arms.

Ashley felt a little uncomfortable. She took a step forward and got out of

his arms,

Valentin looked down at his hands. Ashley's warm body temperature was still lingering on his fingers.

He gently rubbed his fingertips.

When he looked up, his eyes met Ashley's in the mirror. He raised his eyebrows slightly, and his voice was magnetic. "This

necklace suits you. very well."

Ashley looked at herself in the mirror. This necklace was indeed. beautiful.

But it also made her more stressed.

She thought, 'What kind of gift should I give Valentin in return?'

It was past ten o'clock in the evening when the auction ended.

Valentin glanced at his wristwatch and asked Ashley, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

Ashley was hungry. She touched her stomach and smiled, "Let's go have some midnight snacks."

They left the private room.

After taking only a few steps, Valentin's mobile phone rang. It was something about work,

Ashley asked him to answer the phone while she walked around the corridor and appreciated the paintings hanging on the wall.

She watched these paintings and soon reached the stairs.

"Ashley!"

Someone called her, and the voice sounded quite angry.

Ashley turned around and saw Jeremy

Jeremy had already left, but the more he thought about today's auction, the more angry he became, so he came to Ashley alone,

wanting to teach her a lesson.

He rushed upstairs angrily. As soon as he reached the corner of the stairs, he saw Ashley standing at

the stairs and noticed the brilliant necklace

around her neck at a glance. He became even angrier.

"Ashley! Sure enough, you stole Jessica's necklace!"

Ashley stood at the stairs, looking down at Jeremy. "Stole? Jessica's

necklace? It's mine. You don't have enough money to buy it for her in the

auction."

This comment hit Jeremy right in the sore spot. He glared at Ashley as if he wanted to kill her right away.

"I warn you, Ashley. If you dare to bully Jessica again, I won't let you go."

Ashley's eyes suddenly turned cold upon hearing this.

Jeremy's face was livid, and his eyes were sharp. "Ashley, don't blame me for neglecting brotherly affection. You are my

biological sister, but Jessica is also

my sister.

"What's more, Jessica had saved my life when I was in danger. What did you do at that moment? You ran away! On this point,

you will never match her in my heart. She is better than you in every aspect!"

Jeremy yelled at Ashley, but Ashley's expression did not change at all. She was calm and indifferent all the time.

Ashley snorted, "Jeremy, I have severed ties with the Ramos family a long time ago. You'd better remember this. Don't ever say

that I am your sister again. It's disgusting.

"By the way, do you really believe Jessica was the one who saved you back then?"