

Desperation 21

Chapter 21

Upon hearing this, Jeremy's eyes widened in astonishment. "What do you mean? Who else could be if Jessica wasn't the one

who saved me? Could it be you?

"Ashley, are you trying to take credit for Jessica saving my life? Why are you being so cruel? Jessica risked her own life to save

me,

and now you

want to take credit for it. That's really heartless of you a

Ashley was not surprised by Jeremy's reaction. She had already expected. this scene.

He was hopeless.

Jeremy thought Ashley wanted to take credit for what Jessica did. He felt aggrieved for Jessica. He quickly approached Ashley

with the intention of slapping her, stating, "I'll knock some sense into you!"

Ashley's eyes were cold.

She kicked Jeremy.

Jeremy fell down at the entrance of the stairs. His arms were bruised. from the impact of the fall. He grabbed onto the handrail to

prevent himself from rolling down the stairs.

Ashley kicked him and almost made him roll down the stairs.

Jeremy was so angry that his lips trembled. He staggered up from the ground. Just as he was about to curse, a security guard

of the auction house rushed over from the first floor.

The security guard looked at Ashley and then at Jeremy. He knew that Ashley was a distinguished guest of the auction house as

she went to the private room on the second floor with Valentin.

As for Jeremy...

"Mr. Ramos, non-VIP customers are not permitted to access the second floor. The auction has concluded. You can leave now."

A non-VIP customer?

fullpen your

Jeremy had never been insulted like this. He became eyes and see who I am. I'm Jeremy Ramos, the third young master of the

Ramos family!"

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The security guard sneered, "Oh, the third young master of the Ramos family? Come on, take Mr. Ramos out

Even if he called Jeremy "Mr. Ramos" in a polite manner, some security guards rushed forward and drove Jeremy out rudely.

The third young master of the Ramos family?

He was nothing in front of Valentin.

Within a few seconds, the stairs became quiet. Nobody could bother Ashley..

Ashley was surprised.

These security guards at this auction house were competent.

Ashley saw Valentin walking toward her out of the corner of her eye. He just finished making a phone call.

They left the auction house and went to a restaurant for some midnight snacks.

In the private room, Ashley took a few bites of food, looked around, and asked Valentin opposite, "By the way, did you bring the

gift box of th necklace?"

"What's wrong?"

"My neck is bearing a weight that it shouldn't bear when I eat with an expensive necklace." Ashley was very stressed and wanted

to take the necklace. She said, "I'll feel distressed if I knock it accidentally."

Valentin put a piece of shrimp on her plate. He said casually, "Relax. It's just a necklace."

Ashley was not a pretentious person. She glanced at him and continued to eat without thinking of taking the necklace off again.

The food in this restaurant was pretty good.

The dishes were to her liking,

And there was one dish that Ashley particularly enjoyed.

Valentin took note of this and remembered that it was her favorite flavor

Ashley was halfway through eating when she picked up the lemonade at hand and took a few sips. It was sour and sweet. She

liked the taste and

finished the whole glass in a short time.

“Is there anything else you want to eat?” Valentin asked casually.

“No. The food here is enough.” Ashley rolled her eyes and suddenly was curious about something.

“Valentin, I want to ask you a

question.”

“Um?” Valentin leaned back on the chair, looking at her with a casual

posture.

“I...” Ashley smiled slyly. Her beautiful eyes were as bright as stars. “Will I be entitled to a significant portion of your assets if we

divorce after a year?”

Valentin was stunned.

He had thought about what she wanted to ask, but she actually asked about divorce.

Valentin stared at Ashley with an expressionless face for a while. Suddenly, he said with a fake smile, “If you don’t divorce me,

you will get more property.”

Ashley frowned and waved her hand in front of her eyes. “Why...everything is swaying?”

Valentin was confused.

He squinted and noticed something was wrong with her expression. He immediately stood up and walked over. “Are you all

right? What’s the matter with you?”

Ashley stared at him with a puzzled look. She stretched out her index finger and poked the air. “Ah... Why are there many of

you? Here is one... There’s one, too!”

Valentin grabbed her hand, thinking she was drunk.

He immediately called the restaurant manager over.

After checking, he knew that Ashley had ordered a glass of lemonade, but the waiter served her Hard Seltzer.

Hard Seltzer had a sour and sweet taste, but it had a high alcohol content. People who were not accustomed to drinking could

get drunk after consuming just one glass.

The manager immediately apologized, "Sorry, sir. I'm so sorry. It's our mistake, We will compensate you."

Valentin frowned, and his eyes were gloomy.

Fortunately, he knew that Ashley was not allergic to alcohol. Even if she accidentally drank something containing alcohol, it

would not cause.

harm to her body. her body.

But she drank a glass of Hard Seltzer. She would be drunk all night.

"Haha... Ashley's eyes were blurred, and she grinned. She was drunk and poked the air with her index finger.

Valentin leaned over to put one arm around her shoulders and the other on the back of her knees. Then, he carried her in his

arms and strode out of the restaurant.

They arrived at the Kingsley Villa.

Valentin took Ashley out of the passenger seat.

Gavyn saw this scene and was stunned for a moment. He quickly stepped forward and asked, "Mr. Kingsley, what happened to

Ms. Ramos?"

Valentin's voice was low. "She is drunk Prepare hangover medicine."

Only then did Gavyn realize that Ashley was drunk.

Just now, he saw Valentin's nervous look and thought something se had happened to Ashley.

Ashley was drunk, and Valentin was so nervous. It seemed that he was very concerned about her.

Valentin carried Ashley upstairs to her room and put her on the bed. He asked worriedly, "Is there any discomfort?"

Ashley lay on the bed. Her sight was blurred because of drunkenness. "You... Who are you?"

Valentin was speechless.

Ashley was thoroughly drunk.

“I’m Valentin.”

“Valentin?” Ashley’s response was blunt. It took her a long time to remember him. “Valentin, that bastard who has been against

me since childhood!”

She said and waved her hand upwards,

Because she was drunk, and she couldn’t control her length.

Ashley slapped Valentin.

The slap was hard and made Valentin tilt his head.

There was a red palm print on his handsome face.