

Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes Chapter 226

Chapter 226

Jeremy's surprise quickly turned into rising anger upon seeing who it was.

It was Charlie and Cara!

During today's reality show, Charlie hadn't supported Ashley.

He had praised Cara at every turn.

Fury burning within him, Jeremy let go of Ryan and intended to confront Charlie for justice.

Ryan, who had already suffered a gash on the back of his head, felt dizzy, as if his brain was buzzing. His world spun, and when Jeremy released him, Ryan lost his balance. He fell to the ground with a thud.

Coincidentally, he hit the back of his head again, causing the blood to flow even more.

"Ryan!" Matthew was a bit dumbfounded as he looked at Ryan falling to the ground again. He paused for a moment before reacting and helped him up. 'Damn! I hope he hasn't gotten a concussion!'"

Jeremy saw Ryan lying on the ground, looking like his brains were about to spill out. He was stunned and hurried back to help him up. "My bad, my bad! I shouldn't have let go of you! Please don't die here!"

Upon hearing this, Ryan was so angry he wanted to curse. But he was: dizzy and barely able to stand. He seriously wondered if Jeremy was

trying to take him out so Jeremy could seize Ashley's affection all to himself. 'What a sneaky bastard!' Ryan thought.

Witnessing this scene, Charlie furrowed his brows. "What happened?"

"How can you even ask that?" Jeremy retorted irritably, supporting Ryan. "Tell me, how did you treat Ashley on the reality show today, huh?"

"I didn't target her," Charlie replied calmly.

"Yeah, right. You just kept favoring Cara on the show. You're too busy to pay attention to your sister, right?" Jeremy said sarcastically, casting a disdainful glance at Cara.

Cara stepped forward, her dress fluttering in the breeze, making her look graceful. She smiled gently, "You've got it wrong. Mr. Charlie Ramos and

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I are good friends, so he appreciates me. And Ashley, I really like her and hope to become friends with her too."

Matthew glanced at Cara, thinking that the way she smiled was so fake, almost like wearing a mask.

Looking at Jeremy, Matthew said, "Jeremy, stop wasting time with them. Let's get to the hospital to bandage Ryan up! Ryan's losing too much blood!"

At that moment, Ryan was pale and shivering.

Before leaving, Jeremy glared at Charlie and said, "We have bullied Ashley back when she was in Ramos Villa. Even though you never laid a hand on her, you never stopped us either. You just stood by, indifferent... I hope from now on, you won't do anything bad to Ashley!"

Then, Jeremy and Matthew helped Ryan into the car and sped off to the hospital.

Cara looked at Charlie, who seemed to be pondering something, and called out, “Mr. Ramos?”

Charlie snapped back to reality and shook his head. “It’s nothing.”

Cara seemed to be considerate and didn’t press further, smiling, “I really would like to get to know Ashley better...”

Ashley and Valentin had arrived at Kingsley Manor, along with Joseph.

“Grandpa, we’re back!” Joseph hadn’t even entered the living room when he started sweetly calling out.

“Come in, come in!” Zain sat on the living room sofa and saw the figures outside, gesturing them to come over.

Ashley followed Valentin inside, noticing an elder and his granddaughter beside Zain. The granddaughter was a pretty and delicate girl.

As soon as Yakira saw Valentin, she quickly stood up and approached him, her cheeks flushed. “Valentin, it’s been so long.”

After her bashful greeting, Yakira turned to Joseph, looking more composed. “Hello, Joseph.”

Valentin nodded politely in response, then whispered to Ashley, “The

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Tanon the sofa is Grandpa’s friend, Mr. Lindo Quiller, and this is his grandddaughter, Yakira Quiller.”

Hearing this. Ashley glanced at Yakira and then gave Valentin a incaningful look.

Valentin raised an eyebrow in question, but Ashley remained silent.

Yakirasserneed to have a crush on Valentin, her attitude making it quite obvious..

Joseph cleverly picked up the conversation, greeting. “Yakira, how come you and Mar puller came today?”

My grandfathert had something to do around this area, so we visited Mr. Zain Kingsley vidong the way,” Yakira replied, her voice soft and gentle.

However, she seemned more curious about Valentin and Ashley than answering joseph’s session and kept glancing at them.

Yakira recognized Ashbury. After all. Ashley’s stunning beauty and fame were well-known and has story widely circulated online.

But Yakira couldn’t heb ooddering why Ashley was at Kingsley Manor with Valentin. Areahendidose she wondered.

Upon noticing Yakira’s curidious gaze, Valentin took Ashley’s hand and introduced her formally Tussis Ashley, my wife.”

This revelation was utterlyneprecated

Yakira’s eyes widened in shock. Wife?

Yakira was so astonished that she could barely speak. “You... You Ashley are married?”

She never heard this before. When did this happen?’

Ashley was equally surprised, not expecting Videntin to make such a sudden announcement,

Valentin still held her hand and spoke in a tone that made our marriage public due to private

cahimuldepp voice. “We haven’t reasons.

Yakira nodded blankly, struggling to process this astonishing news.

Valentin, the CEO of the Kingsley Group, and Ashley had severed ties with the Kamos family, seemed to have no connection whatsoever.

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But it was obvious that Valentin treated Ashley respectfully and protected her, unwilling to let her suffer even the slightest discomfort. That was why he would introduce her seriously.

It was clearly a sign of love, wanting to give her nothing but the best.

Yakira had always been curious about what it would be like for a man as unreachable as Valentin to fall for someone.

Today, she had a glimpse of that.

Plus, Valentin and Ashley seemed to match perfectly.

“Sorry, I didn’t know about your marriage until today. Well, here’s a belated congratulations. I wish you two happiness in your marriage,” Yakira said, her voice tinged with the sorrow of an unrequited crush yet also a sense of unspoken relief.

“Thank you,” Valentin responded, polite but distant.

Ashley glanced at Valentin and then expressed her gratitude to Yakira.

Joseph smiled brightly, “Of course they are happy! Happy marriage, happy life!”

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Yakira and Lindo had come here on an impromptu basis. After discussing with Zain and talking to Valentin and Joseph, they got up and were ready to leave.

Zain would have liked to keep them for dinner, but Lindo had other commitments and couldn't stay.

Zain didn't insist, as they were all acquaintances and could have dinner together anytime, and sent them away with a smile.

Turning back to the living room and seeing Ashley, Zain was happy and intimate. "Ashley, I haven't visited you in a while. How are you doing? Are you okay?"

Ashley smiled sweetly, her eyes curved into a crescent moon, bright and moving. "Grandpa, it should be me coming over to see you more often. I've been doing well lately and even gained weight!"

"No, Ashley. Why do I think you have lost weight again?" Zain felt Ashley was skinny and quickly said, "Come on, the dinner is ready. Let's sit down. and eat first!"

“Grandpa, did you forget about me? You don’t care about me at all!” Joseph interjected, accusing Zain of being biased. “I’m definitely not your biological grandson!”

“You brat. You’re so tall. It’s hard for me to ignore you!” Zain narrowed his eyes and looked Joseph up and down. “Joseph, why are you only getting taller and not growing your brain?”

Joseph was instantly sad and turned to Valentin. “Valentin, did you hear that? Grandpa said I haven’t grown my brain. How could he say that about his grandson?”

Valentin gave him a sidelong glance and said slowly, “Grandpa is right.”

Joseph was lost for words.

He thought, I’m at the bottom of the food chain in this family? I can’t live with this!’

But the next moment, seeing the fragrant pan-fried beef steak with black pepper on the table, Joseph ran over excitedly. “Wow! Grandpa, I know

you still love me! You had the chef prepare so many of my favorite

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Chapter 227 dishes!”

Zain shook his head helplessly. “That’s for Ashley. You’re benefiting from Ashley!”

Joseph didn’t care. “It means Ashley and I have similar tastes. It’s called fate!”

Zain sat in the main seat.

Valentin pulled out a chair for Ashley, and they sat on the same side of the dining table.

Joseph, a bachelor, sat on the other side of it.

Not long after eating, Zain looked over at Valentin and Ashley and said. worriedly, “Ashley, it’s going to be a year since you and Valentin got married. I remember that your first wedding anniversary is in five days. When are you going to have the wedding? If you don’t have a wedding, people won’t even know you’re married.”

Ashley’s heart trembled slightly.

There were five days to go until their first wedding anniversary.

Looking back a year ago, she was naive enough to get a marriage license with Valentin and sign divorce papers for a year. She thought, Time. flies...”

Ashley gently touched Valentin’s leg under the dining table and him to reply to Zain.

Valentin glanced down at Ashley’s leg next to his, feeling the warn her body heat and the softness of her touch through the thin fabric a faint fragrance.

His heart moved slightly, and he looked up at her, calmly holding her knee under the dining table and rubbing it gently.

Ashley sat up straight in an instant like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, her spine tensing.

She thought, ‘Where is he putting his hand?’”

Seeing her in this lively and adorable state, Valentin teasingly raised an eyebrow before looking at Zain sitting in the main seat. “Grandpa, we’ll do it as soon as we can.”

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Zain nodded repeatedly. “That’s good! I’m not rushing you guys. More than anything, I want you to take care of Ashley and the two of you to be together.”

Listening to Zain’s words, Joseph bit the steak and was happy, thinking, ‘Let Valentin and Ashley bear the responsibility for the marriage.

‘But Ashley’s expression isn’t quite right. She’s sitting there with her head. down and not eating. What is she doing?’

At this time, Ashley had no appetite for food at all and only wanted to eat Valentin!

She thought, ‘Why doesn’t Valentin eat but put his hand on my knee? And he’s squeezing and pinching, like he’s having an affair with me, making my heart beat so fast. What if someone sees us?’

On the other side, Joseph was happily biting into his steak when he suddenly heard Zain change the subject to him.

“Joseph, you’re not young anymore. Don’t mess around outside anymore. Have a good relationship, and don’t make those messes.”

Not loving those words, Joseph put down his steak and said, “Grandpa, why do you say that? When did I mess around outside? I’ve been peaceful lately. I’ve been honest and righteous!”

“Then get yourself a wife and show me!”

Joseph was dumbfounded and said shamelessly, “Grandpa, don I’m still a child! How could any child in the world get married?”

He didn’t want to get married now and felt comfortable being old whatever he wanted with no one bothering him.

Zain wanted to slap Joseph on the back of the head when he heard Joseph talking nonsense.

Joseph immediately stopped Zain, becoming serious in his demeanor, and said solemnly, "Okay, Grandpa. I'll tell you why I'm not in a relationship today."

Ashley stopped caring about Valentin's hand on her knee at once at his words and looked toward Joseph curiously.

She thought, 'Did he have any emotional injuries before? Or is there a woman deep in his heart that he can't forget?'

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Even Valentin looked at Joseph.

He knew Joseph but didn't know that Joseph still had such deep thoughts.

Joseph sat there, looking into the six eyes of the three people in front of him and said solemnly. "If I tell you, you must keep my secret."

Ashley nodded. 'We'll keep it confidential. Go ahead.'

Joseph pined, looking lonely, "Actually, I'm an angel and not allowed to

Ashley felt confused.

Valentin was speechless.

Zain was so angry that he grabbed a nearby stick and tried to hit Joseph.

Joseph immediately jumped up and ducked out of the way, holding in his laughter until his stomach hurt. "You guys asked me, and I answered. And you guys didn't believe me when I finished. What can I do?"

Ashley was spenardekess.

She thought, What a waste of my feelings! I've been worrying about him for nothing.

After dinner, Ashley went with Zain to water the flowers in the glasshouse in the courtyard for a while as a walk.

Then she followed Valentino to the room on the second floor he used to live.

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Once inside, Ashley didn't have time to look around the room furnishings when her cell phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed "Andrew the asshole."

Ashley subconsciously tried to block it out but suddenly remembered forgetting Andrew's birthday and she blushed and took a deep breath as she said to Valentin, "I'm going to answer a phone call first."

After saying that, she ran to the balcony

Valentin saw the caller ID on her cell phone and thought it was from Andrew

He thought, Ashley specifically avoided me and ran to the balcony to

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balcony.

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eyes became serious. A little angry, he walked towards the

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Ashley had just run to the balcony before the call was connected when she saw Valentin following her. She subconsciously waved her hand at him. "Go back to your room first. I'll answer the phone."

Valentin did not go back to the room, nor did he continue to walk forward. He leaned against the balcony's glass door and casually folded his arms. "Go ahead. I won't disturb you."

He stood there with such a strong sense of presence, watching her answer the phone in person.

Ashley was at a loss for words for a while.

Thinking about it, she figured she wasn't cheating on him and had nothing to avoid him.

She just felt a little weird.

Ashley turned her back and picked up the phone, holding it to her ear and even unconsciously lowering her voice. "Hello."

Andrew, on the other end of the phone, was momentarily surprised when he heard the call go through and then smiled, "Tsk, I thought you would just hang up and ignore me. You actually answered the phone?"

"Why are you calling? Is there something wrong?" Ashley was not in the mood to talk nonsense with him and asked in a low voice.

“Baby, you have such a sneaky voice...” Andrew narrowed his charming eyes and smiled ambiguously, “Are you having an affair with me behind Valentin’s back?”

He asked in a good mood, “Are you willing to let me be your home wrecker?”

Ashley was speechless.

She regretted answering his call.

Ashley took two deep breaths and said quickly, “I forgot about your birthday earlier...”

There was a sudden silence on the other end of the line.

After about five or six seconds, Andrew’s dark and dangerous voice

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sounded. “You finally remembered?”

Ashley rubbed her nose in embarrassment. “Why didn’t you remind me then? Would you die for slightly reminding me?”

“Ashley, would it seem too pathetic of me to remind you of my birthday actively?”

Ashley didn’t answer.

Andrew’s husky, gloomy voice rang through the phone receiver, hardly hearing any emotion. “It’s not the first time you’ve abandoned me.”

“Don’t you talk nonsense!” Ashley was instantly agitated. “Abandon? I don’t have a special relationship with you. Don’t throw dirt on my head!”

After Ashley finished speaking, Valentin suddenly grabbed her wrist.

She looked up to see Valentin approaching at some point.

There was a wooden wicker chair on the balcony.

Valentin sat down on it and pulled Ashley into his arms.

Ashley blinked in bewilderment, lifting her hand to cover the receiver of her cell phone, and whispered in confusion, "What are you doing?"

Valentin said frankly, "I'm afraid you'll get tired from standing and answering the phone."

Ashley fell into silence, thinking that was a bad reason.

Ashley released her hand from covering the phone and asked And the other end, "Why are you calling today?"

Andrew did not answer the question and asked slowly, "Ashley, who told me

'Your birth is not a sin. I'll help you celebrate your birthdays from now on.'?"

Ashley fell silent.

"Baby, if you didn't do what you promised me, shouldn't you make it up to me?"

Ashley thought, 'Make it up?'

Frowning, Ashley was wrapped tightly around her waist by Valentin before she could say anything.

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Then she heard Andrew say "

wrecker.”

Ashley remained silent.

She thought. ‘He said that again!’

make it up to me for being your home

Ashley was sure that Valentin heard Andrew’s words.

Valentin’s hand around her waist suddenly tightened, and then he lowered his head and came closer to her.

The distance between the two was very close so that Ashley could feel his warm and ambiguous breath.

Ashley’s eyelashes trembled. She panicked and lowered her eyes, directly resisting Andrew on the other end of the line. “Can you stop being crazy? I’m in a proper marriage. My husband and I are in a good relationship! If you’re calling me for something as morally corrupt as being a home wrecker, I’m too busy to talk to you.”

She heard Andrew snort lowly.

A low, husky snort came through the weak electrical current, indescribably paranoid. “Baby, I’ll go to Zyrrinthia after a while.”

Ashley frowned suspiciously, thinking. What does it matter to me if he comes or not?’

Without saying much, Ashley finished listening and hung up.

She raised her eyes to meet Valentin’s deep, quiet ones, like a deep al as if they were sucking one’s soul into them.

Ashley was currently sitting on Valentin's lap. Being looked at by him such a way, Ashley moved closer to him actively before she could make any thinking and moved in his arms.

After realizing what she'd done, Ashley awkwardly raised a hand to touch her neck. "Well, that, just ignore what Andrew said. He hasn't been thinking right. Anyway, don't take what he said seriously."

Valentin gazed at her intently, his eyes dimmer than ever. "Ashley."

"Huh?" Ashley looked up.

Valentin caressed the side of her face. His throat rolled, and the voice that spilled from it was low and loving, stirring Ashley's heart.

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"I can give you whatever Andrew can give you and whatever Andrew can't."

After

a pause, he continued, "Don't be mesmerized by him, huh?"

Ashley was stunned. Her eyelashes fluttered twice quickly, her heart pounding and her pretty eyes touching. "Of course, I won't be mesmerized by him... I don't like him..."

Valentin's tensed nerves relaxed slightly at hearing her say she didn't like Andrew.

Just now, Valentin listened to her and Andrew on the phone, listening to their unique past. In those pasts, she knew Andrew so well. Not only did she know Andrew's obscure childhood and birthdays, but she had also firmly said to Andrew, "Your birth is not a sin."

Andrew had saved her, and she had saved Andrew.

Those pasts and bonds were something Valentin could never be a part of.

The jealousy and darkness in his heart broke through and grew wildly like a towering tree.

Because of his childish and despicable mind, he'd hugged Ashley while she was still on the phone with Andrew, as if that was the only way to break the bond between her and Andrew, to be closer to her, and to have a sense of presence around her.

“Ashley, how long have you and Andrew known each other?”

Ashley blinked and blurted out, “It hasn't been that long! Unlike you, and I grew up together. I can't even count how long I have known you.

Valentin looked at Ashley steadily in front of him.

Ashley suddenly lowered her eyelashes, raising her palm and gently placing it on Valentin's heart.

She raised her eyes, which were beautiful like the stars in the sky.

“Valentin, I thought back carefully. Other than my grandparents' figures, the only one I can think of is you.”

They grew up together and spent all their youth together, like a family.

Even what Ashley once thought was a falling out was Valentin's undeclared fondness.

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Just after she was cut off from the Ramos family and at her most painful and lonely times, he appeared to her and accepted her into his world, making her feel at home again.

Ashley winked playfully. “What should I do? I always feel like you’re the only person I’ve been close to in the world since my grandparents died. If only I had known a few more friends when I was...”

Before she could finish speaking, Valentin couldn’t hold back any longer and took her into his arms with fondness and desperation.

All of a sudden, he smelled the faint and tender fragrance of Ashley. The dark emotions that had grown out of his possessiveness of her were gradually soothed.

“You’re enough with just me,” Valentin said, hugging her.

Ashley grunted lightly in arrogance and deliberately retorted to him, “Who wouldn’t want to have more friends?”

Valentin hugged her hard, the tip of his nose brushing against her soft earlobe. “Ashley...”

Valentin’s warm breath brushed against Ashley’s ear as he spoke. Stimulated, Ashley shivered softly and uncontrollably. “What are you doing?”

“Ashley, be with me...”

Ashley was startled suddenly and quietly grasped Valentin’s cloth uncontrollably eased her breathing.

Immediately afterward, she heard Valentin’s magnetic voice slowly sounding indescribably

reverent and warm.

“Whether you like me or not, I will always love you and be nice to you.

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Ashley's thoughts went blank momentarily as she listened to Valentin's vow-like confession.

She could clearly feel that her heart was vibrating violently, and the strong numbness and throbbing spurted out with the heartbeat.

"Whether you like me or not, I will always love you and be nice to you..."

Hearing these words, Ashley couldn't help but be moved.

However, such blind dedication was unfair to Valentin.

Ashley moved her fingers and got up from Valentin's arms.

Valentin saw Ashley get out of his arms as if to avoid suspicion just as he finished his confession.

His eyes dimmed for a moment. Then he smiled, his tone returning to its usual laziness, and said as if nothing had happened, "Ashley, it's okay if you don't accept me now. It means I haven't done enough.

"Then I'll continue to think of ways to try to be better to you."

Ashley's heart suddenly tightened.

Sunlight poured in through the clear glass windows of the balcony, casting a layer of light on Valentin's long eyelashes. His pupils were like a clear and transparent ocean, and her figure was reflected in them.

Valentin, such a noble, handsome, and elegant man, just quietly waited for Ashley, not forcing her at all and respecting her wishes...

She thought, 'He's been dying to get a response from me ever since he confessed to me that day.

Ashley stared at him for a moment, her eyelashes trembling and her red lips shining. "Grandpa just said there are five more days until our first wedding anniversary. It's actually when my divorce agreement with you expires..."

Valentin knew her so well that he naturally understood what she meant.

Ashley would decide whether to divorce him in five days and respond to his confession.

Valentin quickly made a judgment based on the current situation. No

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matter which method was used, the calculated results were similar. The probability of being rejected by her in five days was still very high...

Seeing that he remained silent, Ashley coughed lightly and asked, "Are you worried about me divorcing you?"

"Yes." He did not deny it, and his eyes were gloomy. "I roughly calculated it. There's a 73 percent chance you'll divorce me."

Ashley was confused about the 73 percent.

She thought, 'What is this? How did he calculate it?'

Ashley blinked in bewilderment and was just about to ask what 73 percent was when her cell phone suddenly rang.

It was from Laura.

Ashley answered it casually, “Hello, Laura.”

“Ashley, I need you to log on to Twitter now.” Laura, ever competent, said briefly, “Haton, who taped the show with you today, tweeted a picture of the two of you together, saying that he successfully met with his idol. You should log on to Twitter and respond to him.”

“Oh, okay, I got it.”

Hanging up the phone, Ashley told Valentin, “I need to deal with something first.”

Valentin looked over to see her open the Twitter interface.

Ashley had just logged on to Twitter when she saw a hashtag: “Haton successfully met with his idol, Ashley.”

She tapped in to see the latest Twitter from Haton.

[I finally got a chance to meet with Ashley today! Not only is she beautiful, but she’s also exceptionally good at so many things!! I even got Ashley’s autograph. I’m showing off to everyone now!!!]

Just by reading the text, one could tell that he was excited, with so many exclamation points.

He also showed the picture that Ashley had signed for him earlier.

Only then did Ashley realize that Haton had been following her on Twitter for a long time. It turned out that Haton had been her follower

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since before, but she hadn’t noticed.

y followed Haton and commented a couple of kind words under his Twitter.

The netizens immediately became active and kept reminding Haton.

[Haton, come on! Your idol replied to you.]

[I've looked at that picture of Ashley and Haton together several times, and I have to say, Haton's eyes are so pretty. He's quite handsome, and he matches Ashley well.]

Ashley saw the comments and zoomed in on Haton in the photo. After looking at it, she nodded and muttered, "He is pretty good-looking."

But no sooner had she finished speaking than Valentin reached out and took her cell phone away.

Ashley raised her head blankly. "What are you doing?"

Valentin looked at her with a meaningful smile. "Good-looking?"

Ashley fell silent.

She thought, "What? Why didn't I realize he was so easily jealous before?"

Standing up, Valentin pulled Ashley back into the room, picked up a photo album from the desk, flipped to a particular page, and asked deeply, "Ha... What is his name?"

Ashley immediately said, "Haton."

Valentin glanced at her sidelong and said coldly, "You remember his name quite well."

Ashley remained silent.

She thought, 'He's so good at setting things up! He did it on purpose, didn't he?'

Valentin flipped to a page in the album and tapped twice on the photo. "Who looks good in this picture compared to Haton?"

Ashley looked down and saw the person in the photo clearly the next second, and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

But she was very sensible. Without hesitation, she answered bluntly, "Of course, the person in the photo is good-looking."

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Valentin inclined his head to look at her. "Where does this one look good?"

"Everywhere!" Ashley reached out and pointed to the person in the photo. "This handsome man is not only good-looking, he's also kind, brave, and strong!"

Ashley said all this without taking a breath, and then she lifted her head. and blinked her watery eyes at Valentin as if to ask, "Are you satisfied with that?"

Valentin raised an eyebrow. "Why does it sound to me like you're praising so reluctantly?"

"No!" Ashley summarized seriously. "Seriously, I've never seen a better-looking person than this guy in the photo."

Valentin seemed satisfied and reluctantly let her go.

Ashley

was helpless, having never realized he was so easily jealous before. She pointed to the photo and asked, “When did you take this?”

She recognized the person in the photo at first sight. It was Valentin.

“In college,” he replied in a lazy tone.

Ashley was instantly interested. They had fallen out then and had no contact. She picked up the album with interest and flipped through it, trying to get a sense of his life after they had fallen out.

After flipping through it, she realized that he didn’t like taking photos at all. There weren’t many pictures from beginning to end, and more of them were of him and her as children.

Ashley blinked. “Have you always kept these photos?”

Hearing this, Valentin looked up at her. “Did you throw them away?”

“Of course not.” Ashley immediately retorted, explaining, “They are all kept at my grandparents’ house. I have kept them well.”

Valentin’s eyes suddenly turned profound. He raised his hand and rubbed her head. As if it wasn’t enough, he pulled her into his arms. “I suddenly want to hug you.”

Ashley was confused, not understanding what had happened to make him suddenly want to hug her.

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After being held by Valentin for a moment, she pushed him away. “Okay, you should have hugged me enough.”

Valentin glanced at the way she pushed him away and raised his eyebrows slightly. “You’re avoiding me now?”

Ashley immediately objected, saying righteously, “What are you talking about? What do you mean ‘you’re avoiding me now? I’ve been avoiding you since long before, okay?”

Valentin was at a loss for words.

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Chapter 230

After having dinner with Zain in the evening, Joseph stayed at Kingsley Manor, and Ashley and Valentin returned to Kingsley Villa.

Ashley walked into Kingsley Villa’s living room and sat on the couch. She hadn’t even rested for a moment when she received a call from Simon Hunt, her grandfather’s lifetime friend.

Simon knew that Ashley could paint and that Ashley was the mysterious female painter, Aurora.

“Ashley. I’m organizing a painting exhibition in the next few days, not a solo exhibition, but a comprehensive one, showing landscape oil paintings by many famous artists. I would love to invite you to participate!” Simon warmly invited.

Ashley thought that Simon was a good friend of her grandfather’s when he was alive and that Simon was a true lover of paintings, so she agreed to the invitation.

The next morning, Ashley planned to go back to where her grandparents used to live.

The paintings she painted were placed in her previous home.

Ashley spoke to Valentin and got ready to head out.

Valentin, however, stood up. "I'll accompany you."

He was worried that if she went back alone, she would be prone to think of her deceased grandparents and fall into sadness.

"Don't you have to go to the company today?" Ashley didn't want to interfere with his work. "You don't have to stay with me. I'm fine."

"It's just work. How can it be more important than you? After Valentin finished speaking, he called Tom and asked him to cancel what he could in today's schedule and postpone what he couldn't

Ashley gently bit her lower lip, her heart indescribably soft.

Ashley had no choice but to go out with him.

Her grandfather sometimes moved to the country when he got excited and wanted to farm

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But he also had plenty of places to stay in the city.

The residences were vacant, but Ashley hired someone to clean them regularly.

Ashley led Valentin to a suburban villa and pushed the door in. The flowers in the yard were in full bloom. Only the lack of care had caused a layer of petals and fallen leaves to accumulate on the ground.

Opening the door to the living room, they went in. The house was still bright and clean because the cleaners were hired to clean it regularly, so no dust had accumulated.

The house was furnished exactly as it had been when her grandparents were alive and hadn't been moved one bit.

Ashley's eyes were sore as she watched these memorized scenes, and a hidden wave of rolling tears appeared in the bottom of her eyes.

It was as if the old days of living with her grandparents floated before her eyes, like a slide movie, rewinding scene by scene, from the present scene by scene back to when she was a child and when she was first adopted from the orphanage by her grandparents.

At that time, Ashley had no parents or relatives.

But she had grandparents and Valentin...

She had also had the warmest of kinship....

Suddenly, her right hand fell into a warm palm. Ashley turned her head in a daze and met Valentin's deep eyes.

The beautiful boy who had grown up with her had traveled through time and grown into his current handsome, dignified form.

After so many things, the people closest to her as a child returned to her...

Ashley blinked lightly, and the tears in her eyes dissipated. Her delicate eyebrows slowly revealed a charming smile. "I suddenly realized that are exceptionally handsome."

Valentin was stunned.

you

It took Valentin several seconds to react to her sudden remark, raising his eyebrows lazily and saying, "Ashley, so all those compliments you gave me yesterday were perfunctory."

09.01

Chapter 230

Ashley was at a loss for words.

“I take back what I just said. Just pretend I didn’t say it.” Ashley pointed to the couch next to her. “Make yourself comfortable. I’ll pack up the painting.”

The paintings she painted in the past were all framed, so she rolled them up and put them in a box.

After packing up the paintings, Ashley delivered them to Simon, and they would be displayed at the show when the time came.

Back at Kingsley Villa, Ashley drew the painting of a starry sky she’d promised Joseph earlier and called him to pick it up.

Joseph was having a good time at the bar when he got the call and immediately rushed over.

Joseph was excited to see the finished painting. “Wow, Ashley, your painting of a starry sky is beautiful!”

Ashley sat on the couch and snacked lazily. “It’s good that you know.”

“The shining stars are too charming! I love it so much!” Joseph hastily took out his cell phone and took dozens of photos from various angles for posting on Twitter.

He even labeled it as being drawn by “Aurora” herself.

Joseph had quite a few followers on his Twitter account, and they were instantly shocked to see the stunning painting of a starry sky and the name Aurora.

[Really? Did Aurora really draw this painting?]

[As far as I know, Aurora only paints elegant landscape oil paintings and is a superb female artist. But I didn’t think she could paint a starry sky so stunningly.]

[I compared the drawing styles. It seems like Aurora really drew it!]

[Please, handsome Joseph, tell me how you got Aurora to paint for you. Have you met Aurora in person? What does she look like?]

Joseph had fun looking at the comment section. He immediately replied when he saw the comment complimenting him on his handsomeness.

[Aurora looks a bit like Ashley...]

3/1

09:04 T

Chapter 230

The netizens were instantly confused, thinking, ‘Looks a bit like Ashley?’”

At noon, the highly prestigious Skyward Art Exhibition in Zyrrinthia officially announced that Aurora, the famous and mysterious female painter, had been invited to attend the exhibition three days later.

Netizens immediately gathered around when they saw the news.

In addition to Aurora, the Skyward Art Exhibition invited many other famous painters, which could be regarded as a great event in the painting world.

And among those invited painters, someone pointedly spotted Cara.

[Did you guys see that? Cara’s been invited to the exhibition, too!]

[Wow, Cara is excellent! Skyward Art Exhibition is very famous, and those who can be invited to it are the top masters in landscape oil painting. I’m afraid she’s the youngest girl invited!]

[I have to admit that Cara is good at drawing. She must have had years of practice, and her drawing style is somewhat similar to Aurora’s].

[Wait a minute. Joseph said Aurora looks a bit like Ashley, and Cara's eyebrows also look like Ashley's. Could Aurora be Cara?]

4/4

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Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes Chapter 231

Chapter 231

Could Aurora be Cara?

Netizens were shocked at this idea and felt there was a great possibility.

After all, Cara's level of landscape oil painting was impressive.

However, some netizens objected.

[I don't think so. Joseph said that Aurora looks a little like Ashley. Why don't you guys just guess that Aurora is Ashley? Remember, Ashley can draw. She's the talented designer Attelia. How couldn't she draw if she's designed so many beautiful clothes?]

[Don't be ridiculous. How can drawing a design be the same as a landscape oil painting? They're not related at all.]

[Stop arguing and look! I found Ashley's painting from her previous variety show. It's got something to do with landscape oil painting, right?]
A picture followed the comment.

Netizens checked out the picture with curiosity.

After looking at Ashley's painting, netizens burst out laughing.

Ashley drew the still life of two pears that were randomly placed on the table.

And the pears were still close together.

[Are these pears? I can only say that Ashley's painting is not bad, but it's still a bit far from Aurora].

[Not to mention Aurora, she can't even compare to Cara. I know Ashley is great in some aspects, but her painting skills... Seriously, stop comparing her to Cara. Comparing the still-life pears to Cara's landscape paintings is self-defeating.]

[I feel Ashley's painting of these two pears is extraordinary. You guys only focus on the content of the painting. Why don't you look at her painting skills?]

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But it didn't take long for the comment to be flooded with comments from other netizens.

Some netizens even compared Ashley's paintings of pears with Cara's landscape paintings.

The comparison made Ashley's childish painting of pears look even more so and was directly crushed by Cara's high-end landscape paintings.

Meanwhile, in Bertha's ward, Jessica was sitting in front of Bertha's hospital bed, gloating at the online comments of Ashley being crushed by Cara.

She thought, 'Heh, Ashley, the bitch, finally had her day! She really thinks she's good?'

There was always someone better.

The hatred and vengeance in Jessica's heart got a great vent as she watched the comments online that Ashley was inferior to Cara. She thought she could use Cara to put Ashley down...

"Jessica, what are you looking at?" Bertha asked as she lay on the hospital bed with a pale face.

Jessica returned to her senses and said softly, "Mom, it's nothing but Ashley getting scolded online..."

"Being scolded? She deserves it!" Taking Jessica's phone and reading the whole story, Bertha said mockingly, "She is not as good as Cara, so she deserves to be scolded by netizens so that she can wake up. Otherwise, she really feels that she is very capable."

Bertha put down Jessica's cell phone. Her eyes were filled with love when she looked at Jessica. "Ashley isn't as good as you... She hasn't visited me once since I've been in the hospital... You're the only one who's been there for me..."

It was the caregivers taking care of her, about going to the bathroom and showering, but Bertha was content to have Jessica in the ward with her all

the time.

"Mom, don't say that. I should accompany you."

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Chapter 231

“Jessica, the Ramos family isn’t what it used to be, and I couldn’t even give you a rich life. But you still treat me so well...” Bertha said, bursting into tears. “Jessica, I didn’t raise you all these years for nothing...”.

“Mom, I have long thought of you as my real mother. I will always be with you and the Ramos family through the hard times.”

Jessica said touchingly, but in her heart, she had been secretly planning to find an opportunity to privately transfer the rest of the Ramos family’s property as soon as possible.

The Ramos family had long since fallen from grace. Even though Evan spent every day at the company, the company’s performance was still

poor.

Frankie was missing and unaccounted for.

Jeremy, Ryan, and Matthew were now all trying to please Ashley and didn’t even come home.

Furthermore, Bertha was hospitalized, which cost quite a lot of money every day.

Jessica had long

take the rest of figured out that she couldn’t delay any longer. She had to

take the rest of the Ramos family’s possessions as soon as possible and transfer them all.

When the time came, it wouldn't matter to her if Bertha was kicked out of the hospital and died in the street.

“Jessica, I'm so relieved that you're willing to stay with the Ramos family through the hard times...” Bertha said as she burst into tears again, holding Jessica's hand with love and appreciation in her eyes. “You're my best behaved and most beloved daughter...”

Joseph looked at the online situation at Kingsley Villa and frowned suspiciously. The corners of his mouth suddenly twitched as he looked at Ashley, who was snacking on the couch. “Ashley, why are you still eating?”

Ashley snacked happily, her cheeks puffing out like a cute little squirrel. “You still care whether I eat or not?”

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“Did Valentin prepare all these snacks for you?”

“Yeah, what's wrong?”

“I knew it.” Joseph, furious with sadness, threw himself at the couch. “Valentin never prepared them for me. Why is he so biased? I want some, too!”

Ashley was speechless.

Joseph ripped open a bag of chips and took two big bites with tears in his eyes while saying Valentin was biased. “Ashley, do you know Cara?”

“No. What’s wrong?” Ashley glanced at him strangely. “Why do you ask such a question?”

“Netizens are comparing you two. They say Cara crushes you in painting.”

“Let me see.” Ashley took the phone and roughly glanced at it, spreading her hands in disinterest. “Netizens just love to gossip and compare everything. It doesn’t matter.”

“Speaking of gossip...” Joseph winked at Ashley, “Ashley, how are you and Valentin doing now?”

Ashley glanced at him and was about to speak when her cell phone suddenly rang.

It was from Simon.

Simon was a close friend of Ashley’s grandfather when he was alive and the organizer of the Skyward Art Exhibition.

Ashley picked up the phone and said politely, “Hello, Mr. Hunt.”

“Ashley, I’m calling to ask your opinion on something.”

“Go ahead.”

IL

“Ashley, the Skyward Art Exhibition is in three days. I set up the venue today, and Charlie from the Ramos family came and said he was interested in Aurora’s painting and wanted to buy the Territory.” Simon smiled, “I thought Aurora was you, so I need you to agree to sell it or not.”

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Chapter 231

Ashley frowned.

She thought, ‘Charlie wants to buy my painting?’

“I won’t sell it.” Ashley decisively refused.

“Okay, I respect your decision.” Simon, of course, had heard about Ashley and the Ramos family and understood her decision.

“By the way, Ashley, in addition to Charlie, Jeremy and Matthew came and said they wanted to buy Aurora’s paintings.”

Ashley was confused and didn’t know what they were doing.

She thought, ‘Do Jeremy and Matthew know painting? Why would they want to buy my paintings?’

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Chapter 232

Simon explained, “Jeremy and Matthew said that they saw someone on the Internet mocking you with the paintings of Aurora and Cara, so they wanted to buy Aurora’s works to tear and burn them up.”

“Not for sale!” Ashley uttered each word clearly in disgust.

Joseph, who was on the side, faintly heard the content on the phone and almost laughed out loud.

Jeremy and Matthew, these two idiots, are too stupid to curry favor with Ashley,’ he thought.

As time flew, netizens were looking forward to the Skyward Art

Exhibition. Precisely, they were all looking forward to the attendance of Aurora and Cara.

After all, the Skyward Art Exhibition was prestigious. Those who were invited were top masters of landscape oil painting.

Aurora had always been mysterious and had a great skill of landscape oil painting. Many people would pay high prices to purchase her paintings but failed to get her work.

As for Cara, she was the only person who was qualified to participate in the Skyward Art Exhibition in the entertainment business.

Her outstanding talent, gentle temperament, and beautiful appearance. attracted the admiration and following of many netizens.

The number of Cara's fans increased rapidly. She became the most popular female star recently.

Just the day before the Skyward Art Exhibition, an anonymous account posted a photo on Twitter.

[Big news! Someone just sent me a picture. It's a photo of a banquet that was taken three years ago. The banquet probably was held in a foreign country. Cara is in the photo, as well as...Valentin, the president of the Kingsley Group!]

As soon as the anonymous account posted the photo, it became a trending topic. Many netizens had seen it.

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In the photo, the banquet hall was filled with luxury decorations.

Valentin stood in a corner with his hands holding a glass of red wine, and he looked at the red wine with his eyes lowered. He was dignified and charming. The crowd surrounded him, and they all wanted to talk to him.

Not far away, Cara was wearing a white fishtail gown, graceful and elegant. She was looking in the direction of Valentin.

The post was instantly abuzz with comments.

[Holy! I checked it in the software. This photo is not edited!]

[Oh my, so Valentin and Cara recognized each other before?]

[What kind of recognition is it? Cara looked in the direction of Valentin, but Valentin didn't even raise his head, obviously unaware of Cara.]

[That's what makes it romantic! In the lavish banquet hall, she looked through the crowd and stared at him, surrounded by people. I can write a love story in my mind!]

[Damn, I suddenly became a shipper of Valentin and Cara... This photo is stunning. They match up so well!]

[Wow. I'm not the only one who thinks Cara and Valentin are a perfect match!]

Just when the comments on this photo increased, a netizen comment [Oh my, I have a friend who works at the Kingsley Group. He said M Kingsley canceled all his schedule tomorrow and made time to go to Skyward Art Exhibition!]

This comment was immediately liked by many netizens to the front row

[Holy crap. Valentin made time to go to the Skyward Art Exhibition tomorrow. Could it be that...he went there for Cara?]

[I didn't believe it at first, but when I saw the photo of Cara and Valentin in the banquet hall, I suddenly thought it was possible. This photo was taken three years ago. Maybe they have known each other since then!]

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Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes Chapter 233

Chapter 233

Some netizens believed that Valentin went to the art exhibition for Cara and even became a shipper of them..

After all, it sounded romantic for a man as distinguished and wealthy as Valentin to cancel all his schedule to go to a woman's art exhibition.

In short, the Skyward Art Exhibition attracted much attention.

Coil

The most important reason was that the top landscape oil painting master, Aurora, would publicly attend this exhibition.

Aurora was mysterious and had a great skill of landscape oil painting. Many people couldn't get her painting works even with a high price.

Those students who learned landscape oil painting all had copied Aurora's paintings.

All of this showed the status of Aurora,

How couldn't the public be expected to see such a master of landscape oil painting attending the Skyward Art Exhibition?

Eventually, it was the day of the Skyward Art Exhibition.

The Skyward Art Exhibition was held at the largest art gallery in Kilos City.

The landscape oil painting enthusiasts who came to see the exhibit and reporters with cameras were all at the crowded entrance of the gallery.

Many well-known landscape oil painting painters were invited to the Skyward Art Exhibition.

The organizer specially laid a red carpet at the entrance to show respect for the painters.

Whenever a painter entered the gallery, reporters took photos with their cameras, turned their heads, and asked around, "Is that Aurora?"

After a while, a black car slowly parked. Cara, wearing a white fishtail gown, got off.

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Chap

She was curvy with a gentle smile on her face. With each step, she showed charm and looked like an attractive model walking on the stage.

Cazavesad female painter invited to the exhibition and a female star in the entertainment business at such a young age. Many of her fans also came to the scene.

Clara's appearance immediately made her fans scream with excitement.

"Cara is so beautiful!"

“She looks like princess. People on the Internet always say that Cara is somewhat similda to Ashley and not as pretty as Ashley. But I don’t think so. Cara is more becamful than Ashley!”

Forget about Ashley barads the only celebrity invited to the Skyward Art Exhibition. Does Ashley’s skill of painting pears deserve to be compared with Cara Soopbidding!”

Capa’s fans always sawnections comments that Cara was not as good-looking as Ashley, so tagy had deep hostility towards Ashley.

Surrounding reporters vanowe to interview Cara as they saw her.

“Cara, many famous painters were invited this time. You are the youngest but skilled. What’s your opinion

“Cara, many netizens think you pay style is similar to Aurora’s and speculate that you are Aurora. Can you respond to the Aurora’s and

Cara answered the first question huby.

As for the second question. Cara smiled gently and said, “Aur landscape oil painting master. Manyppoplewho study landsc painting have copied Aurora’s works, and coddol hadmire Aur works. Therefore, we have a similar style..

As for the speculation, thanks for your antination. My skills in landscape oil painting are far inferior to Auroon’s lif Tm lucky enoug encer her today, I will ask her for advice on painting.”

The reporters were surprised. “It seerns that Clarissalsona fan of Aurora.”

oinother reporter asked, “Cara, two days ago, netizens compared the pears

Ashley painted with your landscape work. Do your khoobbout this?”

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Chapter 233

Cara smiled and shook her head. “I haven’t paid attention to this matter, but I want to be friends with Ashley. If she wants to learn landscape oil painting, I will be willing to teach her whatever she is interested in.”

Cara’s fans were immediately moved to tears after hearing her answer.

‘Oh my, Cara is so kind! Please don’t teach Ashley. She can’t draw any works with her poor skill of drawing pears, the fans thought.

At this moment, another black car slowly approached.

After the car stopped, the door opened. Joseph was handsome in a retro suit and got off.

When the reporters saw Joseph, they were all confused and thought, ‘Why does Mr. Fox also come to the art exhibition?’

However, Joseph did not enter the gallery after getting off. Instead, he walked to the car’s door, opened it, and stretched his right hand as a gentleman.

‘What? Is there anyone else?’ everyone thought. Then, they saw a hand gently placed on Joseph’s palm, and then, a sexy and attractive leg stepped out of the car with a high heel studded with diamonds.

An experienced reporter immediately raised his camera and captured it once he saw this scene.

When the woman got off, her delicate face was finally revealed. Her skin was smooth as silk, her lips were sexy with red lipsticks, and her eyes were bright, showing her unique beauty.

She was...Ashley!

“Why did she come?” A reporter was surprised and asked.

“Probably she came to see the exhibition with Joseph,” another reporter beside him replied. “If not, how could she come with Joseph?”

“It makes sense. Maybe you’re right. Ashley looks so amazing every time I see her. When she got off just now, I took a photo of her. She is perfect with no effort.”

“Yes! I thought Cara was pretty just now, but now that Ashley appeared, I instantly felt Cara became ordinary. Ashley’s figure is way

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way more

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outstanding than Cara’s, let alone her delicate face...” The reporter was judging. Suddenly, a reporter beside him touched him, gesturing for him to shut up quickly and be careful of Cara.

The

reporter immediately shut up and looked at Cara cautiously as he was reminded.

Cara heard the reporter's words, saying she was ordinary and not as beautiful as Ashley....

'Is that so?' Cara thought and stared at Ashley coldly, not far away.

When the reporter looked at her, Cara put a gentle smile on her face again and said softly, "It's fine. I don't mind."

The reporter immediately breathed a sigh of relief and thought, 'Oh, Cara is indeed considerate and kind. She is a nice person.'

However, Cara's fans didn't think so.

"Each time Ashley appears, people judge Cara and say she is not as beautiful as Ashley. I'm so annoyed.

'I felt it was great for Cara to become friends with Charlie. Just making friends with people she dislikes and let her upset!' they thought.

But Cara's fans quickly calmed down.

"This is an art exhibition, not a beauty pageant. Cara is an invited painter. Ashley is just a visitor who comes to appreciate Cara's paintings."

"That's right. In terms of the ability of landscape oil painting, Cara is better!"

"I heard that Valentin, the president of the Kingsley Group, will also come to the exhibition for Cara today! Ashley only has a beautiful face and can't compare with Cara in other aspects. Easy, everyone."

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Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes Chapter 234

Chapter 234

Ashley and Joseph got out of the car and briefly accepted interviews with reporters. Then, they walked into the art gallery.

The gallery was decorated with an elegance and artistic style. Many landscape oil painting works were framed and hung on the walls.

These were representative works of well-known painters with exquisite skills, attracting many people to stop.

Joseph walked around and quickly concluded. "Every painter has displayed three to five masterpieces, but Ashley, your paintings get the most people's gaze when I look around."

Joseph pointed to the right front as he spoke. "Look, your paintings are in that area! It has the most people watching and appreciating, right? Even the reporters were holding cameras to take photos of your painting."

It had to admit that Aurora was indeed famous. She almost stole all the other painters' thunder in the exhibition.

Ashley looked in the direction Joseph pointed and was slightly startled as she saw Charlie.

Joseph clicked his tongue impatiently. "It's strange. Why does that guy Charlie like Aurora's paintings so much? His gaze is fixed on Territory."

Ashley was also surprised. She didn't expect Charlie to like her painting Territory so much.

Charlie stared at the paintings on display for a long time. When he looked away, his eyes met Ashley's gaze, who was not far away.

Charlie frowned and questioned himself, 'Why did Ashley come here? Does she come to see paintings with Joseph?'

"Mr. Ramos." At this time, Cara came over and greeted Charlie gently. "I just saw you staring at Territory by Aurora. Do you like it?"

Charlie withdrew his gaze, looked at Cara, and nodded. "Yes, I like it very much. I contacted Mr. Hunt, the organizer, and wanted to buy Territory by Aurora, but unfortunately, it is not for sale."

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Cara comforted him softly. "Maybe Aurora likes this painting very much, so she is reluctant to sell it. However, if Aurora had known that the famous restoration expert of cultural relics, Charlie, wanted to buy her painting, she should have sold it to you."

Charlie lowered his eyes and pondered. "Hope so."

Cara saw Ashley not far away, smiled, and said to Charlie, "Mr. Ramos, your sister also came to see the exhibition."

Charlie agreed at first, then calmly denied, "She has severed ties with the Ramos family and is not my sister."

'Ashley is free to see the paintings. It has nothing to do with me. However, with Ashley's ability to paint pears, how can she appreciate such landscape oil paintings?' Charlie thought.

At this moment, a group of staff surrounded Simon and came over.

Simon was wearing a suit with gray hair, but he looked energetic and amiable.

The surrounding reporters recognized him as the organizer of the Skyward Art Exhibition and raised their cameras immediately.

They thought, ‘Cara is the only painter attending the exhibition nearby. Did Simon come to see Cara?’

But the next moment, Simon walked straight towards Ashley and greeted her kindly. “Ashley, I finally have you here!”

Ashley smiled politely, “Glad to see you, Mr. Hunt.”

When the reporters saw this, they were stunned and thought, ‘Ashley and Simon are that familiar?’

Even Charlie and Cara were stunned for a moment.

Simon smiled and explained, “Ashley’s grandfather and I are close friends. Therefore, I also regard Ashley as my granddaughter.”

The gallery was in an uproar as his words came out.

The reporters were shocked inwardly, What? Simon’s granddaughter?

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Chapter 234

‘Simon is well-known in the field of landscape oil painting. He can easily invite painters to such an art exhibition, which shows his

infany 1

“How can such a big shot be so close to Ashley?”

‘Damn it, how many powerful people does Ashley know?’

‘She is so well-connected!’

‘I thought that Ashley came to see the paintings with Joseph, but now it seems the opposite.’”

Simon walked to Ashley and said in a low voice, “Ashley, I just received a call that Clinton Baze will come to see your paintings today.”

When Joseph heard the name, he was surprised and said, “Clinton? The famous painter in Yavelyn? Does he also like the landscape oil painting of our country?”

Simon nodded. His voice was still low. “Yes, Mr. Baze said he likes.

Aurora’s work very much. He has studied them for a long time and thinks that the landscape oil painting of Zyrrinthia is very artistic. So after hearing the news that Aurora attended today’s art exhibition, he immediately came here from abroad, hoping to meet Aurora.”

Ashley raised her eyebrows in surprise. “Okay, I got it.”

Joseph couldn’t stop wondering, Ashley is so famous!”

After Simon finished his words, he left temporarily.

The reporters did not hear what they were talking about because of the low voice, so they guessed Simon was exhorting Ashley.

Many landscape oil painting enthusiasts came to see the exhibition in the gallery. Of course, most of them were looking around.

“Where’s Aurora?”

“They said Aurora will come. Why haven’t I seen her yet?”

“Mr. Hunt, where is Aurora?”

In a series of questions, Simon looked calm. He smoothed his gray beard.

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and personally interpreted each representative painting from the attending artists.

When he interpreted Cara’s work, Simon said friendly, “Cara’s paintings are great. It is rare to be skilled at such a young age.

“The painting Winter Landscape with Sleigh once won the first prize in the Kivous Painting Competition, right?”

Cara wore a modest smile. “Yes, I’m honored.”

The surrounding people were amazed at Simon’s words.

“Kivous Painting Competition? It’s the most authoritative landscape oil painting competition in the country. Winning the first prize in such a competition shows her high painting level.”

“To get a high achievement at such a young age, Cara is so amazing. She has a bright future!”

“Cara must be the best painter in the entertainment business! She is knowledgeable and talented!”

“Speaking of female stars, I think of Ashley’s pears again, which can’t be compared with Cara’s painting...”

Charlie looked at Cara with admiration and thought, 'Her landscape oil painting skills were impressive.'”

The fans of Cara around felt so proud when they heard the compliments.

“Even though Cara is not as beautiful as Ashley, she is more talented than Ashley!’ they thought.

After Simon finished interpreting Cara’s painting, the surrounding enthusiasts urged him, “Mr. Hunt, you have interpreted all the paintings only left Aurora’s. Do you want to put Aurora as the last one? Come on, I came here for Aurora today.”

Simon walked a few steps to his right and stood at Aurora’s four landscape oil paintings. His kind face showed a bit of solemnity. “It is a great honor for the Skyward Art Exhibition to invite the master of landscape oil painting, Aurora Easel!

“I believe many landscape oil painting enthusiasts like Aurora, and so do

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“Next, welcome Aurora Easel! She will personally interpret her paintings

to

Cvenione!”

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Chapter 235

After the words came out, people around Simon and the reporters all turned their heads and looked around.

‘Is Aurora among the crowd?’ they thought.

Not far away, Charlie also looked around.

He really wanted to know who Aurora was and to meet her.

‘If Aurora knew I wanted to buy Territory, would she agree to sell it to me because of my identity as a restorer of cultural relics?’ Charlie wondered.

Cara also became curious and thought, ‘Such a mysterious and talented female painter, who could it be?’

Simon stroked his gray beard, turned his head slightly, and looked in the direction of Ashley with appreciation in his eyes.

Charlie’s eyes widened in shock after he realized who Simon was looking

He thought, ‘Simon was looking at...Ashley! Could it be...

Cara was also shocked and astonished. She clenched her fists tightly, digging her nails into her palms.

‘No...no way! How could Ashley be the famous landscape oil painting master Aurora with that skill of painting pears?’

‘How could she be better at painting than me? Maybe...Simon was looking at the person behind Ashley, she thought.

However, the next second, Simon walked to Ashley and said kindly, “Ashley, sorry, I should call you Aurora now. It’s a great honor to invite you to the Skyward Art Exhibition!”

The moment Simon finished his words, the entire gallery fell silent.

‘Holy...crap! Ashley is Aurora!’ Cara’s fans thought.

Cara’s fans were laughing at Ashley for her poor painting skills. However, now, they were so shocked by what Simon said. They all dropped their jaws as if they had been hit by lightning.

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Even the surrounding reporters did not come to their senses from the shock in time.

They thought, ‘Ashley, who painted the pears, is the long-awaited landscape oil painting master Aurora.’

‘Someone on the Internet once said he could tell Ashley’s great painting skills from the pears. He was right!’

After dozens of seconds, these reporters realized something, raised their cameras with trembling hands, and kept shooting.

Simon led Ashley to Aurora’s paintings.

The warm and bright lights fell on Ashley. She was like a blooming rose with her delicate face.

She lowered her eyes and smiled, “Hi everyone, I am Ashley Ramos, also Aurora Easel.”

Everyone heard her lovely voice.

There was a great burst of applause in the gallery.

Those landscape oil painting enthusiasts were so excited that even a few men praised Ashley madly.

“Aurora, I like your paintings so much! I have copied Territory more than a hundred times!”

“Me too! I thought Aurora would be an older lady because of he painting skills, but I didn’t expect her to be so young! You must youngest and most accomplished painter in today’s exhibition!”

“You are so beautiful and talented in painting. Who on earth said Ashley’s paintings are inferior to Cara’s? He is totally wrong!”

“Any of these Aurora’s paintings is more impressive than Cara.”

“Cara also said she would teach Ashley to draw when she received the reporters’ interview. That’s so embarrassing now...”

“There is someone who boasted that Cara is the only female star in the entertainment business invited to the exhibition. He also said that Ashley was just a visitor. Now, he should be ashamed of himself!”

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Chapter 235

At this time, Cara’s eyes were fixed on Ashley. She clenched her fists so hard that she almost crushed her hands.

She thought, ‘Great, Ashley Ramos. I really underestimated you!’

Not far away, Charlie was listening to Ashley’s interpretation of Territory to everyone and looking at her in a trance.

He thought, The Territory I like was actually painted by my sister Ashley.

‘If I told Ashley now that I wanted to buy the painting, would Ashley...sell it to me?’

Charlie had a complicated and strange feeling in his heart. Since Ashley returned to the Ramos family, he ignored her and did not care about her.

He was used to Jessica being around, so he gave more attention to Jessica. Moreover, Jessica was better at pretending to be cute than Ashley.

The squeaky wheel got the grease. He always preferred Jessica and felt that Ashley, his biological sister, was sensible and didn’t need much attention.

Even though he knew she was bullied and abused by the members of the Ramos family, he never stopped them or helped her.

But now, Ashley painted his favorite Territory.

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He also thought of Ashley’s ability to identify the cultural relics on the show a few days ago.

These changes made him feel an uncontrollable strange feeling in his heart.

This biological sister...seemed worthy of his attention...

At this moment, a staff ran over excitedly and reported to Simon, “Mr Hunt, Mr. Baze is coming. He is outside right now!”

Hearing the news, the crowd gasped.

“Mr. Baze? The Yavelyn famous painter Clinton Baze? Why does he come here?”

“Is Clinton also interested in landscape oil painting of Zyrrinthia?”

While everyone was whispering, Simon nodded slightly to Ashley and then led the staff out.

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09:131

Chapter 235

After Charlie heard Clinton’s name, he pondered and walked to Cara.
“Cara, is Clinton here for you?”

As soon as Charlie asked, the people and reporters immediately looked over curiously.

Charlie explained calmly, “Cara and Clinton are friends. They met several times at art exhibitions abroad and even changed numbers.”

Hearing Charlie’s words, everyone’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Oh my, Cara actually knows Clinton, a great painter, and makes friends with him.”

“That’s awesome! It seems that Clinton came to see Cara.”

Cara smiled slightly and said, “Clinton once said he is very interested in our landscape oil painting. Maybe he came to see the art exhibition.”

Charlie smiled, “Cara, you are important to have such foreigners like Clinton pay attention to our painting, which is a good spread of our culture.”

Someone echoed, “Yes, it is a great achievement culture and let more people know and like it!”

to carry forward our

Cara heard these praises and glanced at Ashley not far away. She became pleased from her depressed mood just now.

Cara’s fans were excited and thought, ‘Even though Ashley is Aurora a Cara is not as good at painting as Ashley, the painting master Clinton is Cara’s friend, and he comes for Cara, which makes us so proud of it.’

After a while, Simon led a dark-skinned man in..

Clinton was fit and about forties with the elegance of an artist.

Simon said something to Clinton. Then Clinton raised his head and looked at the crowd in front with earnestness in his eye

eyes.

At this moment, Ashley, Cara, and Charlie were all in the crowd.

When Clinton looked up, everyone was sure that Clinton was looking at Cara.

Cara smiled gently and greeted Clinton when he came over. “Clinton, it’s been a long time.”

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09-151

Chapter 235

“Cara?” It seemed that Clinton just found out Cara was also in this exhibition. He smiled politely, “Glad to see you.”

“Clinton, why did you...”

Before Cara could finish her words, Clinton interrupted her anxiously,

“Sorry, Cara, I’m in a hurry right now. I’ll talk to you later, okay?”

Cara was startled, then smiled considerately. “You want to see the paintings? Please.”

Clinton nodded and immediately walked away without saying a word.

Cara thought Clinton was eager to appreciate the paintings, but then, she saw Clinton reach out to Ashley, intending to shake hands with Ashley.

Clinton looked at Ashley in excitement and joy. “Aurora, I finally meet you!”

6/6

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