Desperation 45

Chapter 45

Jeremy blinked nervously, staring intently at the big screen.

In the video, Ashley stood up from the chair after untying herself and walked towards unconscious Jeremy without hesitation.

She didn't escape on her own.

Instead, she actually planned to take Jeremy with her.

Jeremy's eyes welled up with tears.

He hadn't cried in years, but now, as he was watching Ashley walk towards him in the video, his eyes stung with emotion, and

even his heart trembled in great shock.

At that moment, another loud explosion echoed outside.

The house quaked again, and windows burst open.

As a result, the chandelier on the ceiling swayed and crashed down.

However, it was heading directly for Jeremy's head.

Jeremy was still in a coma, completely unable to dodge. If the chandelier had struck his head, the consequences would have

been unimaginable.

In this critical moment, a figure swiftly flashed by. Ashley rushed over at an incredible speed and threw herself on top of Jeremy,

shielding him from the falling chandelier.

She actually protected him with her body.

The chandelier crashed onto Ashley's back with a loud shatter. Fragments pierced through her clothes, cutting into her back and

causing blood to seep out.

The bright red color on the screen burned into Jeremy's eyes.

Ashley would rather get hurt herself than let anything happen

to him.

He was so mean and ruthless to her, yet she protected her with everything she had.

Other people nearby were astonished, their mouths hanging open in disbelief. Some sensitive girls almost burst into tears.

"Ashley actually..."

"She was so far from Jeremy, yet she ran over in time..."

"If the chandelier had fallen on Jeremy's head, the outcome would have been tragic. Maybe even fatal!"

"I remember Ashley was mistreated by the Ramos family. But when danger came, she truly saw Jeremy as family and went all

out to protect him."

"Yeah, unlike Jessica, who only cared about saving herself!"

In the video, Ashley shielded the unconscious Jeremy as the broken shards stabbed into her back. The blood instantly oozed out

and dyed her clothes red.

However, Ashley didn't check her own injuries. Instead, she immediately looked at Jeremy lying beneath her. Seeing that he was

unharmed, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Ashley staggered to her feet. She had no time to tend to her wound. Instead, she reached behind her, pulling out the pieces

embedded in her skin one by one.

Witnessing this scene, the onlookers felt a collective cringe, empathizing with the pain.

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Without hesitation, Ashley endured the pain and pulled out the rest of the shards. More blood gushed out from her back.

She didn't have time to stop the bleeding. Instead, Ashley quickly helped Jeremy up and carried him on her back.

However, when Jeremy was lifted, Ashley suddenly frowned. Her face turned deathly pale, and she elenched her teeth tightly,

biting down on her lower lip. Her rosy lip was soon drained of any color as if she was enduring tremendous pain.

Outside the screen, Jeremy, now filled with worry, couldn't understand what was happening.

"What happened?" He asked himself.

A perceptive girl suddenly spoke up.

"It's Ashley's back! There's a piece of shard that she didn't pull out. I noticed it just now. So when she carried Jeremy on her

back..."

"Oh, dear!" Another girl covered her mouth, her eyes filled with shock. "When she carried Jeremy. the shard on her back was

subjected to external pressure. Doesn't that mean...it all pierced into her body?"

"The entire shard went into her body? Who could endure that!"

"Although I'm a tough guy. I can't possibly endure that. Ashley is just a delicate girl..."

"At that time, Ashley truly considered Jeremy as her brother..."

Listening to the discussions around him, Jeremy felt a suffocating pain in his chest, as if a thick sponge was blocking his breath.

Ashley once truly considered him as her family. Despite the pain in her back, she still carried him, determined to escape

together..

However, Jeremy had never shown any kindness to Ashley.

Jeremy stared at the video on the screen, his eyes burning red. He had never hated himself so deeply.

In the video, Ashley, looking frail and weak, carried Jeremy on her back while enduring the p

pain piercing into her.

She was bleeding badly, and her blood drops kept dripping to the ground.

While carrying Jeremy out of the room, Ashley left a crimson trail along the path she walked.Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Even in such agony, Ashley never abandoned Jeremy, persistently carrying him to safety.

Seeing the blood trail behind Ashley, witnessing her enduring the intense pain, and observing her steadfast determination to

carry him, Jeremy couldn't hold back his tears any longer.

Overwhelming self–blame and regret swept over him, leaving a sharp pain in his heart.

It was Ashley who saved him.

She tugged him back from the claws of Death.

Ashley was willing to endure injuries and risked her life just to save him.

Jeremy couldn't help but recall what he had done to his kind–hearted sister.

He had despised her, hated her, scolded her, abused her, trampling her sincere heart into the dust.

Jeremy staggered backward, covering his chest in agony. It felt like his heart was being squeezed tightly, making it difficult for

him to breathe.

'I'm such a bastard, Jeremy scolded himself, I'm such a horrible creature, even worse than an

animal!'

Tears blurred Jeremy's vision as he turned to look at Jessica, his eyes filled with intense disappointment and hatred.

"Jessica, you claimed you saved me back then. How dare you! How dare you tell such lies!" He roared.

"Jeremy, I didn't..." Jessica shook her head repeatedly, tears streaming down her face. Pointing at the big screen, Jeremy angrily

shouted, "The video is right here, yet you still deny it! Ashley was the one who saved me, and you were the one who ran away!

Jessica, how could you shamelessly steal Ashley's credit?"

Jeremy, please listen to me," Jessica sobbed, her face stained with tears, presenting a pitiful appearance.

She still wanted to portray herself as weak and pitiable, just like before. However...

A sharp slap echoed through the air.

Jeremy slapped Jessica mercilessly.

"Do you still want to argue? The proof is right here. What else do you have to argue about?" Jeremy seethed with anger,

breathing rapidly.

"Jessica, when I woke up from my coma, you told me that it was you who saved me. You even claimed that Ashley had

abandoned me and escaped on her own. How could you have the audacity to say such things? How could you be so malicious!"