

Desperation 86

Chapter 86

The waiter maintained a polite demeanor, saying, "Miss, the building behind me is only accessible to our VIP guests. Please

understand."

"VIP guests?"

Jessica thought, and her expression immediately turned grim.

She knew those who could attend this club were wealthy or influential. Yet, Jessica hadn't expected there to be a hierarchy even

here.

The area in front of Jessica was reserved exclusively for VIP clients.

It implied that merely having money wasn't enough. One also needed status and influence.

Ashley could enter, but Jessica couldn't.

This was a direct blow to Jessica's vanity, which was something she couldn't tolerate.

Jessica then glared fiercely at the waiter blocking her path, feeling increasingly frustrated.

She hadn't seen the man embracing Ashley yet and was far from ready to give up.

Jessica thought about calling Matthew to come over.

But she knew that if Matthew came, Jeremy would definitely follow.

Given Jeremy's current blind favoritism towards Ashley, Jessica knew it would only complicate matters.

After a moment of thought, Jessica took out her phone and called someone named David Thompson.

David was one of her suitors. He came from a notable family, but he was unattractive and notorious for his philandering ways,

surrounded by many women, which was why Jessica had no interest in such a man.

Jessica wouldn't have bothered with David if she didn't need him now.

Once Jessica placed the call, David answered it quite quickly. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Then, a frivolous and flirtatious voice came through the phone, asking, "Oh, Jessica, you finally remembered to call me?"

Suppressing her disgust, Jessica spoke softly. "I'm at a club in the city's eastern part today. It's a new opening, and I just thought

of you since you live nearby. I'd like to invite you to join me."

David laughed more lewdly. "If it is my dear Jessica inviting me, how can I refuse such an honor?"

Jessica felt nauseated but still said, "Then Mr. Thompson, please hurry over. I'm waiting for you."

David arrived in a flashy shirt in less than fifteen minutes. His chubby, flushed face was oily, and when he smiled, his chubby

cheeks nearly closed his eyes into slits. "Jessica, my dear, does inviting me out mean you're considering to develop something

with me?"

Jessica, enduring her disgust, smiled warmly, "Mr. Thompson, I'd be so grateful if you could do me a favor."

David loved it when women catered to him and asked in a pleased tone "What favor?"

Jessica lifted her hand, pointed to the nearby building, and said, "Mr. Thompson, that area is only for VIP guests. With your

influence, you can surely get in, Mr. Thompson. I need your help to find someone for me."

Jessica's words carried a tone of flattery toward David.

Upon hearing this, David laughed heartily. "Of course, I can get in there. Who do you think I am? I am David Thompson! Isn't it

just a matter of finding someone? I'll do it for you! Who are you looking for. Jessica, my dear?"

Jessica quickly responded, "My sister Ashley is in there. I'd like you to help me see who Ashley is with, Mr. Thompson. I'm quite

worried about.

her.

David certainly knew who Ashley was, especially with her current rising popularity online.

At the mention of Ashley's name, the image of her stunning beauty flashed in his mind, instantly piquing his interest.

He pondered, 'Compared to Jessica, Ashley is a true beauty. It's a pity I haven't had the chance to meet Ashley, Otherwise, with

my flirtatious. nature, I would have pursued her already.

Meanwhile, Valentin led Ashley into the indoor area.

Once inside, Ashley looked around. It was a spacious and elegant hall, tastefully decorated with various flowers, creating an

elegant and fragrant atmosphere.

A few attendants stood in the corners, prepared to serve at any moment.

Valentin guided Ashley to a long table and sat down.

The attendants then brought over an assortment of exquisite drinks and desserts, meticulously arranging them on the table.

Ashley glanced down and saw several slices of green grape glazed cake on a white porcelain plate, looking beautiful and

delicate.

Sitting opposite her, Valentin grabbed a silver fork, picked up a small piece of cake, and offered it to her, "Want a taste?"

Ashley glanced at him and turned her head away.

She pondered, 'We're in the middle of a one-sided breakup. I'm not falling for your sweet gestures.'

Valentin slightly raised his eyebrows and couldn't help but chuckle softly. He then persistently offered the cake to her.

Ashley turned her head away again.

Valentin continued to offer the cake to her as if he wouldn't give up until she tried it. He persisted, holding his hand up, and said

with a low, husky voice and a smile, "Ashley, I spent a long time making this. Just one bite?

Hm?"

Ashley paused, then opened her mouth and bit down fiercely.

The moment the flavor hit her tongue, her clear eyes lit up.

Ashley thought, "This is delicious! How is his cooking so good?"

Just as Ashley was about to ask Valentin how he learned to bake, but remembering she was still in a one-sided breakup, she

hesitated and fell silent again, visibly annoyed.

Charmed by her adorable reaction, Valentin let out a soft chuckle, sensually saying, "I learned it from way back."

Back then, he and Ashley hadn't fallen out.

But Ashley disliked the arranged marriage with Valentin, criticizing him for not knowing how to cook, which was not her type.

Ashley even expressed she wanted to marry a man who could cook.

After that, Valentin started learning to cook in secret, and he even had burned the kitchen several times.

He knew Ashley loved green grape glazed cake and spent days perfecting

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However, before Valentin could even bring the cake to Ashley for her to taste, he heard Ashley saying that she had developed

feelings for a male classmate in her class and that she had fallen for Kevin... classmate in her class and that s

Holding the fork, Valentin offered another piece of cake to Ashley, asking

“Here, have another.”

He mused. ‘No matter the past, now Ashley and I are already bound by a marriage license.’”

Not wanting to be fed. Ashley took the fork from Valentin’s hand and ate. by herself.

After a while, Valentin’s phone rang.

Ashley glanced at it and saw that it was a call from Tom. She thought that it was probably work-related.

Valentin didn’t leave to take the call but answered it right there.

He felt that there was nothing he needed to hide from Ashley.

After eating a few pieces of cake and sipping her drink, Ashley, seeing that Valentin was still occupied with the call, got up to see

and admire the flowers in the hall.

After a while, she turned back and noticed Valentin watching her intently.

He sat leisurely, phone to his ear, casually resting his other hand on the table, and his pale, slender fingers lightly tapping twice

on the surface.

Valentin listened to Tom’s work report, occasionally humming in response.

But Valentin’s gaze remained fixed on Ashley, following her every move, his deep eyes radiating a passionate and intense

affection.