

## Desperation 94

### Chapter 94

“No!” Matthew shook his head, his eyes reddening as if he was on the brink of tears. “Ashley, I was your student, your only student...”

Ashley no longer wanted him, even thinking about teaching others.

It was like a punishment directly to his heart...

Ashley spoke indifferently, and there was no sign of emotion on her face.

“Matthew, I remind you that for the last time, our relationship is over. From now on, you are not to call yourself my student, and

I’m no longer your teacher.

“And the only student I have will definitely not be you, whether now or in the future.”

As Ashley finished her sentence, Matthew felt like his heart was being brutally extracted with a knife and then smashed onto the ground.

A gaping, bloody hole seemed to pierce through his chest, with cold winds howling through it, causing such pain that his blood seemed to cease flowing.

Matthew’s eyes felt scorched, tears rushing out uncontrollably as he wept. and pleaded in agony.

“Ash... Ashley, you can yell at me or push me away. I deserve it.

“But, could you please not take someone else as your student... I’m begging you...”

Being chosen as Ash’s only student was the most glorious event in his life.

She was also the faith that pulled him out of the mire.

But now, everything was shattered.

He couldn’t blame anyone else. It was all his own doing.

Like a drowning man desperate for a lifeline, Matthew reached out frantically to grasp Ashley’s hand.

“Ashley, I’m sorry, I wronged you....

“Can you please hold off on taking another student... Give me a chance to make amends to you, please...”

He owed so much to Ashley.

Any form of compensation wouldn't be too much.

Ashley frowned, and as Matthew's hand reached out, she swiftly avoided him. “Don't touch me!”

Matthew's fingers stiffened as he meekly withdrew his hand.

Ashley glanced at Bryce, saying, “Let's go.”

Bryce looked at Matthew. The once arrogant man, now fallen to such a miserable fate, truly deserved it.

However, Ashley and Bryce had barely walked a few steps when Matthew followed them again.

Wherever Ashley went, he was right there, following her like a piece of -gum stuck to the bottom of a shoe.

Ashley stopped, her eyebrows furrowed in annoyance.

Matthew cautiously asked, “Ashley, it's already afternoon. You must be hungry, right? Let me take you out for lunch! I know a

restaurant nearby that has your favorite fried shrimp!”

Matthew said this with a bitter smile.

He knew Ashley loved fried shrimp because he used to bully her at the dinner table back when they were in Ramos Villa.

Matthew would throw away her favorite dishes, feeding them to the dogs instead. It was his way. of humiliating her, implying that

even dogs were more important than

she was.

He was such a jerk before!

Matthew was overwhelmed with regret and self-blame, wishing he could slap himself. “Ashley, let me take you to that

restaurant...”

Before he could finish, Ashley, fed up with his annoyance, kicked him. fiercely.

Matthew clutched his stomach, staggering back several steps.

Finally finding some peace, Ashley left with Bryce, leaving Matthew behind.

Watching Ashley leave, Matthew clutched his stomach, looking reluctant.

Even though Ashley had kicked him, he didn't blame her.

In fact, Matthew thought he deserved more.

Ashley should kick him harder.

Lost and confused, Matthew stood there and watched until Ashley disappeared, unwilling to leave.

He wanted to follow her, regretting that he hadn't spent quality time with his sister.

But Matthew could tell that Ashley was annoyed with him.

How could he make it up to his sister...

At some point, Jeremy arrived. He looked around and didn't see Ashley, regretting his coming late.

He had watched the livestream of the show and knew Ashley was Ash, so he hurried over, anticipating what had happened.

Unfortunately, Jeremy was still too late to see his sister.

Seeing Matthew's gloomy demeanor, Jeremy couldn't help but find it amusing.

"That's what you get for trying to bully Ashley at the shooting range the other day! I should have punched you harder!"

Matthew glanced at him tiredly. "Jeremy, has Ashley forgiven you?"

Matthew's words hit right where it hurt. Jeremy lost his mood for teasing. He lowered his head in despair. "No..."

Matthew said, "Jeremy, how could we have been so blind to miss such a great sister?"

Jeremy replied, "Because we're both jerks."

"Yeah, you're right, Jeremy." Matthew let out a sigh.

This was an outdoor parking lot, and although there weren't many pedestrians, occasionally, someone would pass by.

The two brothers found a secluded spot and sat on the curb, their faces more depressed than the other, as if they had lost

something important.

“Jeremy, I finally understand why you insisted on driving Jessica out of the Ramos family. I even tried to stop you then. How foolish that seems now.”

“Don’t mention that disgusting woman to me,” Jeremy replied curtly.

“Let’s do this together this time. Let’s drive Jessica out of the Ramos. family!”

“Alright!” Jeremy agreed eagerly. He would do anything to avenge Ashley.

“Jeremy, do you know where Ashley moved to after she left the Ramos Villa? I want to live by her side and atone for my sins by taking care of her every day.”

Sitting on the curb and stretching his legs, Jeremy looked frustrated. “If I knew where Ashley was living, do you think you’d have the chance to move there?”

“Dream on!”

Matthew hung his head with his eyes red. He looked miserable, staring at the ground. “Jeremy, I’m not in a good mood, don’t be harsh on me.”

Jeremy exclaimed, “Get lost! Just thinking about how you tried to bully Ashley at the shooting range last time makes me want to punch you again!”

Matthew suddenly looked at him. “Jeremy, did Ashley hit you when your asked for her forgiveness?”

Jeremy was taken aback and shook his head. “No, did Ashley hit you?”

Matthew nodded; his tone was boastful. “Just now, Ashley kicked me. She did it herself! Jeremy, Ashley didn’t hit you, right?”

Does that mean she has really given up on you, not even bothering to hit you?\*

Jeremy became anxious yet also found it somewhat absurd.

Matthew spread his arms wide, showing off a shoe print on the white T-shirt over his stomach. “Look, this is where Ashley kicked me. It even left a mark!”

He intended to keep this imprint forever, not wiping or washing it off.

This was Ashley’s shoe print, after all.

Jeremy was green with envy.

Why did Ashley only hit Matthew and not him?

And here was Matthew, flaunting it in his face. Jeremy was so mad upon seeing this!

I'm done... Why Ashley didn't hit me? He wondered, 'Did she give up on me, thinking I didn't deserve to be forgiven?'

Jeremy couldn't stand it. He had to beg Ashley to hit him to feel at ease.

Having just boasted about being kicked by his sister, Matthew suddenly remembered something. His expression turned stern as

he pulled out his phone from his pocket.

Seeing him with the phone, Jeremy asked in confusion, "What are you going to do?"

Matthew took out his phone, his face solemn. "Confess and settle

accounts.

Jeremy didn't understand.

Confess?

Settle accounts?

Ten minutes later, Jeremy understood what he meant.