Desperation 38

Chapter 38

Evan, finding Frankie's words reasonable, nodded. "Frankie, call that wretched girl now and tell her it's my decision. I agree to let

her return to the Ramos family."

'Ashley didn't come back when Jeremy asked her. But now that I am inviting her back, that should be enough for her, isn't it?'

Evan thought with annoyance.

Hearing Evan's charitable tone, Jeremy was irritated and thought, 'As if Ashley would come running back just because the

Ramos family shows a bit of kindness."

Frankie took out his phone and called Ashley.

However, it then showed that he had been blocked.

Even Frankie, who was usually calm and composed, displayed an expression of disbelief. "I'm blocked tool"

Jeremy, for some reason, suddenly felt relieved.

He pondered, "Turns out I'm not the only one who's been blocked.

Evan's eyes narrowed, and wrinkles creased the corners of his eyes as he said, "I'll call her."

It had been a long time since Evan had reached out to this daughter of his, and on the rare occasion he did, it was because of

this matter.

But when Evan called, he found he was blocked too!

Bertha thought momentarily and took out her phone, saying. T'm her mother. They say there's a special bond between mother

and daughter. She surely wouldn't have the heart to block me."

But when she called, she found that she was blocked too!

Matthew, the fifth heir of the Ramos family, skeptically took out his phone.

As soon as he dialed the number, he, too, faced the fate of being blocked!

'Great, she blocked the entire family! Matthew thought angrily.

Matthew, who had already despised Ashley, was even more displeased now. "Is Ashley really that eager to cut ties with us?!"

Meanwhile, the second heir of the Ramos family, Charlie, sat quietly on the sofa, seemingly indifferent to the whole situation.

Seeing the Ramos family members getting blocked, Jessica secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She then pondered, 'I thought the

Ramos family had softened and were going to let Ashley back. Thankfully, Ashley screwed it up herself.

Jeremy, no longer upset about being blocked by Ashley, stood up righteously and said, "That's enough. I'm not the only one

blocked.

"I'll go find Ashley in a few days and talk with her properly."

Upon hearing this, Frankie looked at Jeremy skeptically.

Matthew's face clearly showed his dissatisfaction and confusion, wondering. I really don't understand. Why has Jeremy's attitude

toward Ashley softened? Why isn't he as disdainful of her as before?

Jessica, who had just relaxed, tensed up again.

She couldn't help but think, 'With Ashley's desperate craving for family affection, what if she actually softens and agrees to come

back...

Meanwhile, over at the Kingsley Villa.

Ashley had just finished a livestream with her fans and was lying in bed, getting ready to sleep.

Before sleeping, Ashley opened the LiveMe and browsed through the profile of "Ariml" but couldn't gather any information. She

wondered, "Who could this person bet

As she was pondering, she received a WhatsApp message from Joseph..

[Mrs. Kingsley, Mrs. Kingsley. Are you asleep yet?]

Ashley broke out in a cold sweat and replied: [Can you not call me Mrs. Kingsley?]

She still wasn't used to this title.

Joseph, adamant about upholding his cousin's status, responded: [You married Valentin, so you're Mrs. Kingsley! What else

should I call you?]

Ashley wrote back: [Just call me by my name.]

Joseph insisted: [No! You are Mrs. Kingsley!! You are Valentin's wife. I've accepted that!)

Ashley was at a loss for words.

Ashley then wrote: [Why are you texting me this late at night?]

Joseph replied excitedly: [Hehehe, I watched your livestream just now. Ariml really defended you well. Nicely done!]

it!l

[And that Jeremy, what a rubbish brother, he deserves it

Ashley was rendered speechless.

She pondered, 'I didn't expect Joseph to watch the livestream too. But why does he get so excited about Ariml?'

After chatting with Joseph for a while, Ashley put down her phone and went to sleep.

The following morning, Ashley and Valentin had breakfast together.

Joseph arrived soon after they finished their meal, still wearing his flashy pink shirt. Despite the flashy color, his good build,

especially his long and straight legs, made him look quite dashing in it.

"Good morning, my dear Valentin and Ashley!"

Joseph greeted them with a beaming face, eager to give Valentin a warm hug-

Valentin then glanced at him nonchalantly.

Joseph immediately stopped in his tracks, not daring to go for the hug.

As for hugging Ashley, he didn't dare to even think about it. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit all novel next.com to read fastest content.

Joseph had long noticed Valentin's possessiveness over Ashley.

"What brings you here so early?" Ashley asked casually.

"I've got something to discuss with you!" Joseph responded. He was thirsty and eagerly took a big sipt of coffee as soon as he

sat on the sofa.

"With me?" Ashley instinctively looked toward Valentin.

In this place, she was most familiar with Valentin. In uncertain situations, her first reaction was to look at him, probably feeling he

was the most reliable and safe.

Valentin enjoyed her gaze and smiled faintly, his voice lazy and enticing. "Don't worry, in it's nothing

serious."

Ashley then relaxed and turned to Joseph, raising an eyebrow playfully. "Alright, let's hear it."

Joseph smiled radiantly and was about to speak when Ashley's phone suddenly rang-

"Hold on, let me take this call."

"Sure, sure, take your call."

Joseph, like a parrot, repeated the phrase twice. He wasn't in a hurry, so he let Ashley answer the phone first.

Ashley didn't step aside and answered directly in front of him.

It was a call from an unknown number.

A cheerful male voice then came from the other end, asking. "Hello, is this Ashley Ramos? I'm Scott Wilson, an agent from

Starry Entertainment. I've seen your dance on 'Show Your Dance' and think you have great potential. Have you considered

signing with an agent?"

Ashley was momentarily surprised. "Signing with an agent?"

Scott laughed. "I was going to ask if you want to debut as an artist, but there's really no need to ask that. You're already famous

online, and being the winner of 'Show Your Dance, you've essentially already made your debut and taken the central spotlight!

So, are you interested in signing with an agency?"

Joseph, who had been leisurely waiting for Ashley to finish her call, suddenly became restless when he heard someone offering

Ashley a contract with an agency. He frantically gestured to Ashley, pleading, "Ashley, turn it down! Don't accept it! Pleasel"

Receiving Joseph's frantic gestures, Ashley blinked in confusion, wondering, 'What's going on?"

Ashley then quickly made an excuse. "I'm sorry, I need to think about it."

Scott, shrewd as he was, quickly replied, "No problem at all. If you ever need anything from my service, just contact me. I

guarantee, with my 10 years of experience in the industry, I see great potential in you! You have a high chance of becoming a

superstar!"

Having worked in the industry for a long time, Scott could easily discern someone with star quality.

And Ashley was precisely that person. She was born to shine brightly.

After hanging up, Ashley looked at Joseph, feeling amused and puzzled. "What was that look for? Why were you giving me those

signals?"