

## Chapter 20

Although Ashley tried to smooth things over, Riley was still dissatisfied with Sarah's attitude.

After Ashley and Sarah went into the room, they closed the door and dialed the contact, instructing them to investigate further.

"I never expected the old man from the Cohen family to side with that girl. Could it be she didn't really sell the masterpiece?" Ashley's face turned pale with frustration.

She had anticipated a scolding from Riley tonight.

"Mom, maybe the servant misheard? Or Wyatt deliberately gave Leslie two million as a gesture of gratitude?"

Sarah offered a possible explanation.

"Let's not delve into this matter for now. By the way, you should call Carlos. Check if he's available and invite him over for dinner,"

Ashley suggested, recalling Carlos' captivating laughter.

If her daughter married such a man, it would bring a glimmer of prestige to Ashley.

Hearing this, Sarah dialed Carlos' number, but to her dismay, he didn't answer.

"Mom, he didn't pick up!" Sarah threw her phone to the ground, expressing her frustration. "Why would he be interested in that bitch?"

Sarah's resentment flared up as she recalled Carlos giving Leslie the painting. She stomped on her phone, hands trembling.

She stomped her feet ferociously on the phone and her hands were shaking.

"Alright, calm down. Take it slow! That girl has grown wiser, and we need to strategize," Ashley consoled Sarah, patting her shoulder gently.

"Mom, I really like Carlos! I'm willing to do anything to marry him. Among all the men I've met, he's the most handsome and the best!" Sarah confessed, tearfully gripping Ashley's hand.

"But... don't you like Jensen?" Ashley was surprised by the depth of her daughter's feelings.

"Jensen can't compare to Carlos. I'll use him to steal that bitch's heart!"

Sarah gasped for breath, her face contorted. Despite Jensen's attractiveness, he paled in comparison to Carlos.

Jensen's background was ordinary. Although he was also from a scholarly family, Carlos was a rich man. His temperament was not something that any man could compare to.

"Alright, if that's the case, let's use Jensen as a pawn. We need to act swiftly before Leslie falls for Carlos." Ashley whispered.

Before Leslie hadn't fallen in love with Carlos yet, time to bring Jensen into play!

As Riley stepped out of the bathroom, he found Ashley on the bed, wearing a seductive nightgown, casually perusing gossip magazines.

Although Ashley was over 40 years old, she was well-maintained. She still looked like in her thirties, and there were not many wrinkles on her delicate face.

The sheer nightgown hinted at her enticing contours, and Riley couldn't help but swallow hard as he walked over.

"Riley, I know you're tired. Let me give you a back rub."

Ashley smiled tenderly, putting down the magazine and assisting Riley onto the bed.

Riley, captivated by her charming eyes, felt the warmth of love and tenderness.

That year, Ashley had used this method to win Riley's heart. Riley needed a woman who admired and honored him all the time.

His wife, on the other hand, was a cold and conservative lady. After Leslie's birth, his wife, Yvonne, had placed all her attention on her daughter and neglected Riley.

Ashley took advantage of the situation and squeezed his heart tightly.

Ashley, using a familiar tactic, knelt beside him, massaging his back earnestly. "Honey, you've been working so hard lately. Why not take a day off? You're tired every day, and it breaks my heart to see you like this."

She continued her massage, lowering her body to rub against Riley's back.

Riley chuckled, suddenly turning over to pull Ashley into his embrace. "Even if I'm tired, I still have energy to fuck you!"

"Naughty!" Ashley playfully rebuffed, pushing his hands away. Yet, her eyes sparkled with a mix of passion and admiration. "Honey, you started from scratch, managing the conglomerate so well. You're the strongest man in my heart!"

"Hmph, of course. Your man is top-notch!" Riley teased while getting handsy.

"Dear, Sarah has made mistakes recently, but she's young. What happened earlier was a bit hasty on her part. Don't blame her,"

"I wouldn't blame her... Come, enough talk. I really want you now..."

Riley interrupted, and Ashley was about to say something when Riley flipped her onto the bed...

In the darkness, Ashley gasped for breath, but a cold smile played on her lips. No matter what she and her daughter had done wrong, she still had this trick to dispel any dissatisfaction in Riley's heart.

...

When Leslie received Carlos' call, it was 9 in the morning.

"Come to room 809 at Lester Venture Hotel. It's about the painting,"

Carlos's voice, neither warm nor cold, conveyed no emotions.

"I know someone must have complained about me. But I didn't sell your painting..." Leslie softly responded, biting her lip, anxiously awaiting his reaction.

"Come see me," Carlos hung up.

Leslie clutched her phone, feeling a bit uneasy.

She hadn't completely figured out what kind of person Carlos was. Nevertheless, she didn't want to offend him, so she decided to explain in person.

Ashley was malicious. She used various means to monitor her every move.

Fortunately, Ashley misunderstood her regarding the painting. This time, in their confrontation, Ashley once again faced defeat.

Leslie quickly changed into clothes and headed to Lester Venture Hotel.

As Leslie stepped out of the residential area, she noticed a man wearing a baseball cap, leaning on a mountain bike parked in front of the entrance. His eyes gleamed with fanaticism as he fixed them on Leslie.

Jensen Burgess?

Leslie's heart felt like it was frozen, her breath almost catching.

He actually appeared!

This meant that Ashley and her daughter sensed her change and promptly had Jensen show up.

Leslie calmly withdrew her gaze, and the waves of emotion at the bottom of her heart had been suppressed.

How ridiculous! Did they think they could deceive her with such a chance encounter? Jensen pursued her crazily in her past life, appearing whenever she least expected.

Leslie got into a taxi, and even in the rearview mirror, she could see Jensen's intense eyes, fixed on her.

### Disgusting!

Leslie chuckled coldly. Jensen clearly loved Sarah, yet he dared to flirt with her. Wasn't this Sarah's idea?

But this time, she would definitely torment that couple, making them regret it. Let's see how it unfolds!

Lost in her thoughts, the car suddenly jolted heavily, tilting to one side. The screeching sound of abrupt braking echoed from behind.

Leslie's head hit something hard. In the moment of dizziness, she realized it was a car accident. Just before she fainted, the darkness swallowed her awareness...



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